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The
Scarab
1919



B. H. S.

1919

FOREWORD

We have aimed to give expression to
the true School Spirit. May this
volume serve to further
Benton High School.



DEDICATION

With praise unlimited we,
the class of nineteen nineteen
dedicate
this volume of the Scarab to
Ruby C. Peek

School Board



C. A. Jackson



F. H. Stamper



W. B. Martin
President

W. P. Seeber

W. F. Dillon
Secretary



BENTON TOWNSHIP HIGH SCHOOL

Beatrice Adams,
ARTIST.

Louis C. Martin,
ART EDITOR.

Eugene Martin,
ARTIST.

STAFF

John S. Hemphill,
BUSINESS MANAGER.

FAY MARTIN,
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.

Jerry Lovan,
ATHLETIC EDITOR.

Virginia Moore,
SENIOR EDITOR.

Lawrence Moore,
SOPHOMORE EDITOR.

Pearl Neal,
JUNIOR EDITOR.

James Lewis,
FRESHMAN EDITOR.

RICHARD MEADS,

ALUMNI EDITOR

Martha Kirkpatrick,
COMIC EDITOR.

Marjorie Burkhardt,
CALENDAR.

Louise Ross,
HISTORIAN.

Maud Browning,
SOCIETY EDITOR.



S. L. Kell,
SCIENCE.



Hazel B. West,
HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE.



Vastis Seymour,
FRENCH.



Florence E. Pope,
ENGLISH.

FACULTY.



Ruby C. Peek,
HISTORY.



C.W. HOUK,
PRINCIPAL.



Floyd "Smitty" Smith,
MANUAL TRAINING - ATHLETICS.

BTHS



Ethel A. Memler,
MATHEMATICS.



Mary L. McCarthy,
COMMERCIAL.



Blanche C. Kerns,
ENGLISH - HISTORY.



Philippine M. Pfaff,
LATIN.

SENIOR



Seniors



John Hemphill
"Scott"

Class President '18-'19, Boy Scout, Business Manager "Scarab" '19, Literary, Basketball '17-'18, Captain '18-'19, Senior Play, Football '16-'17, '17-'18, '18-'19; Track '18-'19.

"Blessed is the man who has the gift of making friends."



Virginia Moore
"Glinny"

Vice-President '18-'19, Senior Play, Wohelo Camp Fire, Literary, "Pep" Club, Gossiposis, Basketball '15-'16, '16-'17, Senior Editor of "Scarab" '19.

"Hers first to reason why, Then to do or die."



Ruby C. Peek
Advisor



Fay Martin
"Sukey"

Class Treasurer '17-'18, Wohelo Camp Fire, Basketball '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18, Literary, "Pep" Club, Senior Play, Junior Editor of "Scarab" '18, Gossiposis, Editor-in-Chief "Scarab" '19.

"Here's to the lass with the merry black eyes."



Louie Martin
"Lum"

Art Editor of "Scarab" '19, Senior Play, Track '17-'18, '18-'19, Manager Track '19, Football '16-'17, '17-'18, Captain '18-'19, Artist of "Scarab" '18, Basketball '18-'19.

"O! Excellent young man."

Seniors



Marjorie Burkhardt
"Clarissa"

Wohelo Camp Fire, "Pep" Club, Literary, Basketball '15-'16, Soph. Editor of "Scarab" '17, Treasurer of Class '16-'17, Gossiropis, Senior Play, Calendar Editor of "Scarab" '19.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her marks are A's."



Edna Alvis
"Tubby"

Literary, "Pep" Club, Gossiropis, Vice-President of Class '15-'16, Wohelo Camp Fire, Secretary of Class '17-'18, Senior Play, Basketball '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18, '18-'19.

"She would stop St. Peter's roll call to ask a question."



Jerry Lovan
"Jurry"

Football '17-'18, '18-'19; Literary, Senior Play, Secretary of Class '17-'18, Athletic Editor of "Scarab" '19.

"The right man in the right place."



Maud Browning
"Maudie"

Literary, "Pep" Club.

"Dignity and a cheerful disposition happily combined."



Martha Kirkpatrick
"Kirk"

Literary, "Pep" Club, Basketball '15-'16, '16-'17, '17-'18, '18-'19, Gossiropis, Wohelo Camp Fire, Comic Editor of "Scarab" '19.

"Quiet and self contained, but earnest and sincere."

Seniors



Nellie Jones
"Shorty"

Basketball '17-'18, '18-'19;
Literary, Gossiropsis, "Pep"
Club.

"I cannot love—I am still
too young."



Lucile Burkitt
"Burkitt"

Literary, "Pep" Club, Class
President '17-'18.

"There's a vein of mirth be-
neath her air of dignity."



Alva Alexander
"Romeo the Juliet"

Literary.

"Man, false man; smiling,
destructive man."



Cleora Freeman
"Cleo"

"Pep" Club, Literary.

"She loves the army."



Edna Harten
"Angel Face"

"Pep" Club, Literary.

"It is impossible for her to
be alone."

Seniors



Ruth Ella Wilcox
"Thelly"
Literary, "Pep" Club.
"Studious as well as elocutional."



Nellie Puckett
"Dimples"
Literary, "Pep" Club, Merry Maids' Club, Librarian, Secretary of Class '18-'19.
"Be to her virtues very kind,
Be to her faults **quiet** blind."



George Pyle
"Dimples"
Literary, Senior Play.
"Pa, give me a cent—I want to be tough."



Brittania Price
Literary, Wohelo Camp Fire.
"With malice toward none,
charity toward all."



Ruth D. Webb
"Dot"
Merry Maids' Club, "Pep" Club, Literary.
"She tells you flatly what her mind is."

Seniors



Kate Clem
Literary, "Pep" Club.
"I stood among them, but
not of them."



Ceelle Powell
Literary, "Pep" Club.
"True to her work, her word
and her friends."



Joe Bauer
"Red"
Senior Play, Literary.
"Forgive me if I blush."



Rosalie Kell
"Pep" Club, Literary.
"A quiet girl of modest
mien."



Louise Ross
"Louisa"
Literary, Basketball '17-'18,
'18-'19; "Pep" Club, Historian
for "Scarab" '19, Senior Play.
"A maiden never bold."



The
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1919



Seniors



Blanche McEndree
"Topsy"

Basketball '18-'19, "Pep" Club, Literary, Senior Play.

"What's the use of fussing when there are so many other things to do?"



Margaret Aiken
"Maggie"

Treasurer of Class '18-'19, Merry Maids' Club, Literary, "Pep" Club.

"Quiet and rather capable."



Bon Jones
"Jones Bones"

"Centineal Track Meet."

"What a cute little baby he must have been!"



Carrie Hickman
"Carry"

Literary, "Pep" Club.

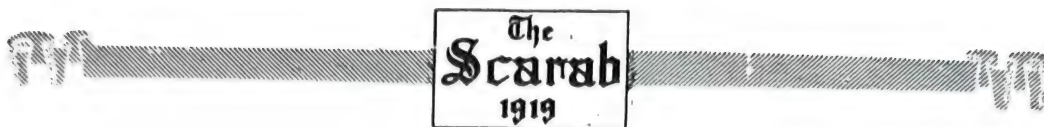
"Just been with us since the 2nd semester."



Rebecca McKemie
"Pink"

Literary, "Pep" Club.

"Speak of me as I am."



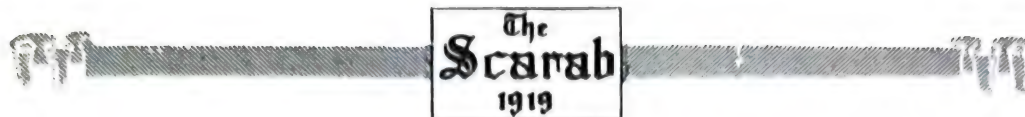
Senior Class History

On Sept. 1, 1915, a passenger ship left the Freshman harbor for four long voyages; the last expected to be completed by June, 1919. The Captain of this ship was Paul Stowers and Miss Dussell was chosen as Chaperon. Including the officers, there were about sixty passengers on board, all seeking the same things—experience and all the knowledge that was to be gained. In order to make the somewhat irksome journey appear shorter, a few entertainments were planned. When the ship stopped at a small port called Hickman's branch, to take on supplies, the passengers enjoyed a "Wiener Roast." The other entertainments were a Hallowe'en party and another party where they were entertained by the Sophs. When the end of the first journey was reached, Mr. Houk thought best to give the passengers a mental examination, in order to find those who were capable of taking the second journey. When the exam. was completed, we were surprised to find that only forty out of sixty were eligible to take the second journey.

By 1917, we had changed the old Captain for a very energetic one, Thomas Dillon. Miss Dussell had resigned; so we chose Miss Peek, who was the very person we were looking for. During this trip, we were entertained at Hamilton's Lake and everyone enjoyed himself. This journey was not so hard to succeed in, although we had success in a very hard undertaking—that of entertaining the Seniors.

The third voyage was thought to be among the most difficult and only twenty-five decided to take this trip. On account of the war women were supposed to do their bit, so Lucile Burkitt was elected as Captain of the vessel. Two of our passengers wanted to help win the war and gave up their trip to go to France. It was with great sorrow that we received the news that Wesley Swofford had died in France. In March we had a terrific storm to encounter and by experienced seamen this was called the annual storm or "Junior-Senior Reception." With good management, we came out on the safe side.

Now for the last journey! The Captain was again changed and this time to John Hemphill. The ship started out with twenty-six passengers, but before long two more were taken on board. During the second month of this journey a deadly epidemic spread over the country and it was thought best to discontinue the journey for seven weeks, and at the end of that time we started out again. The passengers decided to have a "Guest Party" and this met with much success. The Sophs. showed their ambition to please when we were entertained by them. On March 15, the "Junior-Senior" reception was held at the High School. On April 4, the Senior play, "All of a Sudden, Peggy", was presented at the Auditorium. On May 28, the four-year journey was completed when we arrived at the most important town, "Commencement."



Senior Class Poem

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
A short little story of our class so dear;
We started our voyage September the first,
Elected our officers for better or worse.

The departure of our intelligent class
Doesn't mean the ruin of our school,
For the Junior Class is as slick as glass
And will follow our golden rule.

First there's our President, known as "Scott",
He is a jolly, big duffer,
The best basketball player ever taught
And of us all he is the best bluffer.

Then there's Lum Martin, a jolly good sport,
And George Pyles, a very good actor;
In the Senior play they took their parts
To make the play quite a factor.

There's Jerry Lovan, Joe Bauer and Bon Jones,
They all are manly good boys;
And Alva Alexander willing to do whatever he can
But never making very much noise.

Then comes the girls, Marjorie and Edna,
Virginia, Martha and Fay,
They take their place in the Senior Class,
They always have something to say.

Then there is Kate, she is fine in debate,
Especially when dancing is the subject;
She will go to the bar at a rapid rate,
She sure will make good with the public.

There's Brittania Price, Louise and Ruth D.
In Pedagogy they just can't be beat,
In later years when they're teaching school
They will sure give their pupils a treat.

There's Nellie and Margaret, very good friends
You will always find them together;
They cling together through thick and thin
In any and all kinds of weather.

Senior Class Poem—Continued

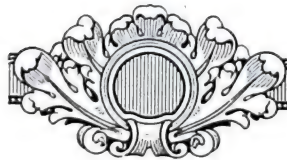
Then comes Maud and Rebecca and Cecil Powell,
They are sharks in English, you see;
They surely must study day and night
For they are as bright as bright can be.

Blanche and Cleora are on our team;
With the ball they are both quite handy.
There's Carrie and Rosalie, they entered late,
But as classmates they are both fine and dandy.

Then Ruth Ella Wilcox and Nellie Jones—
They just this year joined our class;
We are glad they reached the Senior Class in three years,
It must have been quite a task.

Of course in every class there must be a leader
And Miss Peek has served us well;
We shall always remember her in the years to come,
Our love for her is more than we can tell.

Now I have written this Senior poem
And named every one in the class;
If you find a name missing perhaps it is mine,
For I'm also a Senior lass.





Senior Class Prophecy

It was going to be such a wonderful trip. Mr. Hemphill, the Ambassador to England, had assured me that I would enjoy seeing both Europe and old friends.

In Bologne, whom should I meet but Fay Martin who was studying medicine at Bologne University. We both had lunch at "Martin's Restaurant." Mr. Martin's chain of restaurants now reaches to Siberia. After a delightful meal, we attended the theater. There we saw Cecile Powell and Rebecca McKemie enter. We learned they were studying Architecture.

After a week in Bologne, I traveled in Belgium. One day as I stopped at a well to draw water, I saw a young maiden approaching carrying a water bottle on her head. It was Louise Ross. She took me to her home and there I met her Belgian husband. After supper we strolled over to Britannia's home. She and her husband were planting flower seeds. I afterwards learned that Britannia's husband was the Belgian soldier with whom she corresponded during the late war. O! the Belgian girls can never equal American beauties!

But my greatest experience came when I was sailing back to America. It was the third day at sea. I was reading Virginia's letter for the second time. She had just finished her second flight across the Atlantic in her aeroplane. Then came a great crash and I knew that the ship was sinking. I rushed to the deck and was able to get a life boat. Just then I saw Alva Alexander swimming toward the boat with Margaret Akin and Edna Alvis following. Edna had her jewel box clasped in one hand. She explained that she could not lose her jewels for her husband might beat her. I was not surprised when she said her husband was John B. Moore. Alva explained that Margaret, who had married a Russian count, was eloping with him back to the States.

We floated around for several days. Finally land came to view and Alva managed to get us there. He investigated and found that the island was inhabited by cannibals. While exploring we found the sun-bleached bones of some departed ones. Edna, upon gazing at it exclaimed, "Girls, I know that long neck. Can it be that Marjorie has sacrificed her life among these cannibals?"

For three days we lived on cocoanuts and bananas. Then a ship passed by and once again we started for New York.

When I saw the Statue of Liberty, I thought something was changed. I learned that Lucile Burkitt had been engaged to shine the lights.

I happened to be reading the paper and as I turned a page the face of Carrie Hickman, adorned with clustering curls, met my eye. Below her picture were the words, "Girls, have beautiful hair; buy Danderine."



Senior Class Prophecy—Continued

Just above this was an advertisement for "East Lynne" featuring Ruth Ella Wilcox and George Pyles. In another part of the paper I saw where Mr. Pyles' wife, Nellie Puckett Pyles, was suing for divorce on a charge of desertion.

However, all of my old classmates had not departed from Benton for my first night home I met Rosalie Kell coming from the Hipp where she had given a contortionist act.

The very next morning I heard that Martha Kirkpatrick had eloped with Willie Carter and they were now living on an up-to-date farm in Thompsonville.

In the afternoon paper I read where Mrs. James Lewis (nee Cleora Freeman) would soon open up a millinery store. Also I was sad indeed when I read that Jerry Lovan had been arrested for bootlegging. His case was to be tried before Judge Baur.

That afternoon when I was in Stalcup's confectionery Nellie Stalcup told me that Blanche McEndree was writing a book on "Fun in the School Room", and that Maude Browning was studying to be an assistant in her father's business.





The Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of 1919, B. H. S.

We, the Senior Class of '19, being the largest class graduating from Benton High School, wish to dispose of our possessions by bequeathing them to the following:

- To the School Board of 1920—The virtues and kindnesses of the Board of 1919.
- To Mr. Houk—A bunch of co-operating saints and bookworms to populate the Assembly.
- To Mr. Kell—Patience and endurance for the next bunch.
- To "Smitty"—A championship basketball and football team for 1920.
- To Miss West—Our gratitude for her interest in all our school undertakings.
- To Miss Peek—The credit she deserves.
- To Miss Memler—Our hope to get better acquainted with her.
- To Miss Seymour—Best wishes of her Senior friends.
- To Miss Pope—Success in all of her undertakings.
- To Miss McCarthy—A dramatic career.
- To Miss Pfaff—A good Freshman Class.
- To Miss Kerns—A good husband.
- To the following Seniors:
 - To George Pyle—A khaki trench coat.
 - To Lucile Burkitt—A Baby Grand piano.
 - To Marjorie Burkhart—A preacher for a husband.
 - To Edna Alvis—Continued popularity.
 - To Maud Browning—A book on "Household Management."
 - To Nellie Jones—A cage for her "Rooster."
 - To Martha Kirkpatrick—Directorship of a Pedagogy class.
 - To Louie Martin—Something to ride in.
 - To Virginia Moore—A perfectly wonderful dog.
 - To Fay Martin—One of those magnificent, luxurious, beautiful, massive Ford Roadsters.
- To the following Juniors:
 - To Lena Pyle—A curling iron and a book of beauty culture.
 - To Earl Seeber—A stock farm.
 - To Carroll Moore—A cat, a pig, and a "jay bird."
 - To Gene Martin—An everlasting pass on the C. & E. I.
 - To Ruth Joplin—A man without any arms.
 - To Nelia McAdoo—A brilliant future.
 - To Pearl Neal—A good place on the Annual staff next year.
 - To Evan Vise—A mirror to help him part his hair straight.
 - To Robert Dillon—Success in making his teachers believe his promises.
 - To Elvera Galvin—A patented dish washer.
 - To Beatrice Adams—A good sketch book.

The Last Will and Testament of the Senior Class of 1919, B. H. S.—Continued

To Don Harris—His heart's desire (with exemption from punishment if he kills anyone.)
 To Marion Moore—Exercise book for the jaws.
 To Richard Dillon—Silent cone for giving signals.
 To the following Sophomores:
 To Eloise Barrick—A chance to take Mrs. Vernon Castle's place.
 To Carroll Ligon—A patent on his famous giggle.
 To Georgia Dickens—A man who will appreciate her wit.
 To John B. Moore—A fireside and remembrance of V. B.'s party.
 To Helen Machiels—A dancing partner.
 To Leon Hampton—A box of pink stationery.
 To Mary Hickman—A middy blouse.
 To Virginia Brown—Freedom from those "pestering" boys.
 To Hazel McEndree and Ruth Kelley—Chewing gum to stop up keyholes.
 To the following Freshmen:
 To Harry Crisp—A bottle of hair tonic.
 To Walter Stilley—Ability to make an impression.
 To Mabel Hart—Ability to be a heart breaker.
 To Bill Brinley—Grades above 75.
 To Maurice Horn—His Beatrice and Florence.
 In Witness Whereof, we have hither unto inscribed our names the 24th day
 of March, One Thousand Nine Hundred and Nineteen.

CLASS OF 1919.

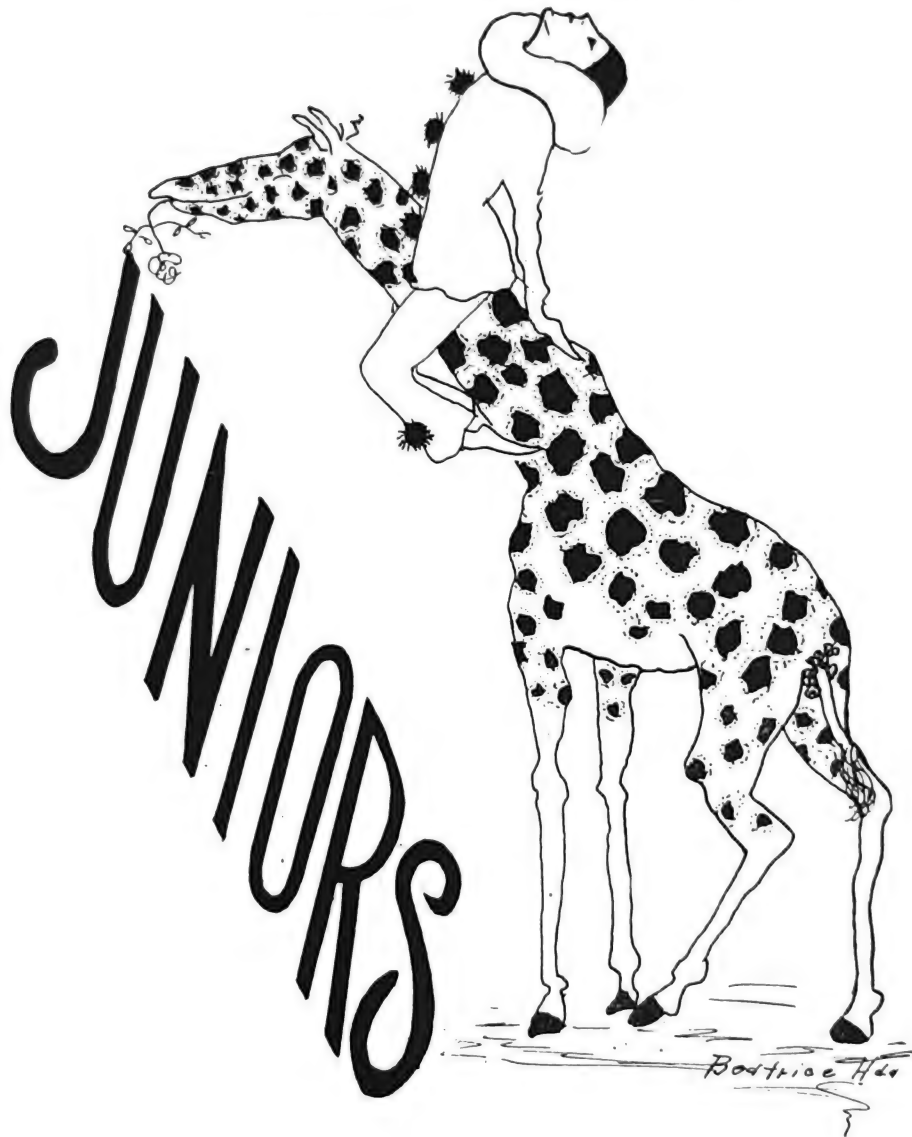
<i>"Sukey" Martin</i> <i>Martha K. Kragatrick</i> <i>Louis C. Martin</i> <i>John Scott Kempfhill</i> <i>Virginia Moore</i> <i>Edward Albus</i> <i>George E. Long</i> <i>Geo W. Kyle</i> <i>Marjorie C. Burkhardt</i> <i>Ebra Freeman</i> <i>Brittania J. Price</i> <i>Joe Bauer</i> <i>Kirrell Burkett</i> <i>Rosalie Kell</i>	<i>Louise n. Ross</i> <i>Carrie Hickman</i> <i>Margaret Akem</i> <i>Kate Clem</i> <i>Nellie Duckett</i> <i>Edna Harten</i> <i>Ruth Ella Hilcox</i> <i>Blanche McEndree</i> <i>Maud Grooming</i> <i>Cecil Powell</i> <i>Bon Jones</i> <i>Rebecca McKemie</i> <i>Ruth D. Webb</i> <i>Alva Alexander</i>
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Nellie Jones

Senior Ratings

Name	Known as	Favorite expression	Interested in	Aspiration	Likely to be
John Hemphill	"Scott"	"Dash it all."	Pie	Mine manager	Single
Virginia Moore	"Ginny"	"Really?"	Living	A successful lawyer	Judge at Dog Show
Martha Kirkpatrick	"Kirk"	"Think I won't."	Good time	Domestic Science teacher	One
Jerry Lovan	"Jurry"	"O! Ding."	Law	To be a bachelor	Famous
Fay Martin	"Sukey"	"I'll be —."	Athletics	Doctor	Most anything
Marjorie Burkhart	"Clarissa"	"Oh, dear!"	Circuses	Missionary	Old maid
Edna Alvis	"Tubby"	"Who did you say?"	Recent events	School teacher	Information Bureau
Louie Martin	"Lum"	"How will this do?"	Elizabeth	Cartoonist	Married man
Maud Browning	"Maudie"	"Good night!"	Sanders	Movie star	Lyceum worker
Cecil Powell	"Cecil"	"It's just awful."	Books	Success	Successful
Rebecca McKemie	"Pink"	"Why?"	Typewriters	Jitney	Toe dancer
Ruth E Wilcox	"Ruth Ella"	"Oh! Cecil."	Music	Juliet	Lena Rivers
Joe Bauer	"Red"	"O! my land."	Hair dye	Draftsman	Drummer boy
Brittania Price	"Britt"	"O! Gosh."	Annual	To be a bride	Prima donna
Louise Ross	"Louisa"	"Did she?"	English IV	Great singer	Kindergarten teacher
Nellie Jones	"Shorty"	"Oh! Kids."	Roosters	Engraver	Grave digger
Nellie Puckett	"Dimples"	"Oh! Maggie."	Dictionary	To be frivolous	Movie fan
Alva Alexander	"Romeo the Juliet"	"Oh! Now."	George	Baseball pitcher	Chauffeur
Edna Harten	"Angel face"	"I don't care."	Dion	Pres. of good small college	Plow girl
Blanche McEndree	"Topsy"	"I don't know."	Alarm clocks	Self starter	Comedian
Cleora Freeman	"Cleo"	"You big pill."	The Army	Dancer	School teacher
Lucile Burkitt	"Burkitt"	"Just anything."	Music	Opera singer	One
George Pyle	"Dimples"	"Why not? Why not?"	Bugs	Professor	Traveling salesman
Ruth D. Webb	"Dot"	"I will not."	"History"	Designer	Housewife
Carrie Hickman	"Carry"	"Well!"	Beauty Hints	Chemist	Telephone girl
Margaret Aiken	"Maggie"	"Mercy sakes!"	The faculty	Seamstress	A good wife
Kate Clem	"Katy-did"	"I swear to heaven!"	Miss Kerns	To be a cherubim	Front row chorus girl
Bon Jones	"John Bones"	"Silly."	Hair tonic	Devilish	Hotel clerk
Rosalie Kell	"Rosy"	"I won't stand for that."	Northwestern	Teacher	Preacher's wife







Juniors

Earl Seeber, President

Pearl Burgess

Beatrice Adams

Ruth Joplin

Elvera Galvin

Don Harris

James Crisp

Leora Seeber

Pearl Neal

Mary Hamilton

Nella McAdoo

Willie Carter





Juniors

Gene Martha

Eugenia Campbell

Cecil McClintock

Pauline Odum

Helen Parkhill

Freeman Harris

Robert Dillon

Elizabeth Jackson

Opal Rhodes

Jessie White

Lena Pyle

Jarvis Johnson



| Juniors

Carroll Moore

Pauline Moore

Harry Vise

Clara Ewing

Nellie Neel

Richard Dillon

Marion Moore

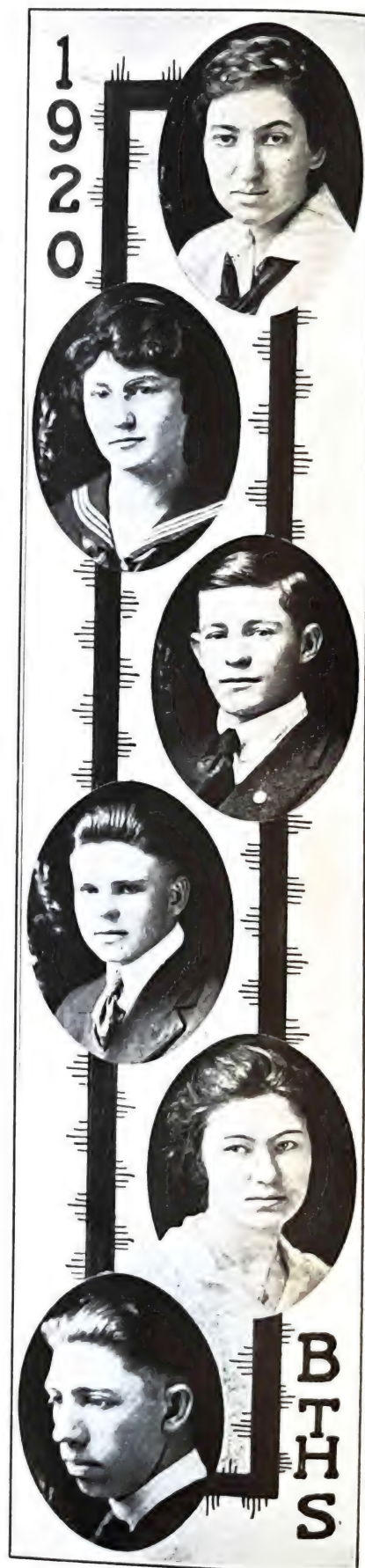
Earnest Webb

Monette Flannigan

Irene Monen

Jake Kirsch

Frank Quillman



Juniors



Merwin Houk

William Mayer

Everett Baldwin

Sybel Robertson

Blanche Warren

Ralph Simpson

Smith Moore

Glenna McAdoo



Junior Class History

Yes, when we came to B. H. S. on September 3, 1916, we were, as usual, shy and afraid. We got in everyone's way, so we wisely went in the assembly and sat down until Mr. Houk dismissed us for the day. Our class was the largest class that had ever entered the Benton High School, 84 of us. We held our first class meeting in the gym, where we elected Eugenia Campbell as our president; Norma Silkwood, treasurer; Leora Seeber, secretary, and Miss Chesta Mitchell, our class advisor. As far as officers were concerned, we thought we had started on the right path. The only social events were a Robin Hood party at Hamilton's Lake, where we entertained ourselves.

In our Sophomore year we started by electing new officers: Charles Burkett, president; Jim Crisp, vice-president; Nella McAdoo, secretary and treasurer, and Miss Mitchell agreed to lead us. During our Sophomore year some of the boys made a fine showing in athletics; in football three of them made the all-star Southern Illinois team, and four of them played in the basketball tournament.

We started in to have a grand time at the beginning of school. The second week of school we had a chicken fry and invited the faculty. Mr. Kell showed his ability at boiling water in a bucket with the lid on tight; this catastrophe was small compared to the things that happened on the way home. The Juniors entertained us at a spook party on Hallowe'en at the High School gym, where we all spent one of the most enjoyable evenings of the year. The "Fresh-Sophs'" Valentine party was also a howling success, especially "the bean bag game" that Mr. Houk enjoyed so much. Last came the long-looked-for Soph-Senior reception that had been the talk among the Sophs since the first of September. Since it was in the spring, we decided to give a Bluebird party. Everyone had a grand time, especially the Senior boys, who spent most of the time singing upstairs. Mr. Houk admired us so much that he permitted us a whole day's leave from school to go to Fern Cliff on a picnic, but as the train preferred not to go at the right time, our picnic ended at Hamilton's Lake. This ended our good times during our Sophomore year, as there were only five more days until school closed.

We started our Junior year feeling very important, because before this we had been bossed, and now we felt almost as important as the Seniors. So many new pupils were entering school this year that we were allowed to sit in the Seniors' seats. Some of our classmates deserted us; there were only 44 going into the Senior class, some preferring to be Sophomores again. At our first class meeting, which we held without a teacher being present, we elected Earl Seeber, president; Willie Carter, vice-president; Nella McAdoo, treasurer; Leora Seeber, secretary, and Miss Kerns for our class advisor. This year we only had settled down when the "flu" came and school was dismissed. After six weeks of staying at home and everyone having the "flu," we came back to school, afraid to sneeze or cough.

We paid our debt to the Sophs this year by entertaining them on the night of January 10, and it was so cold in the building that we had to keep on our coats. Mr. Houk was very generous and let us dance, an unheard-of thing at B. T. H. S. The rest of the High School will have to admit they could not do without the Junior class, because three of our boys have again made the first team in basketball. At the tournament they played fine, but fate seemed against them.

The annual Junior-Senior reception was pulled off on St. Patrick's day, March 17. The refreshments and decorations were all carried out in green. Five of the Freshman girls—Fay Neal, Lolita Morgan, Ruby Taylor, Blanche Dollins and Ruby Quillman—served for us.



Junior Class Prophecy

One sweetly solemn night, as I lay sleeping, a personage bearing the likeness of Miss Kerns, our class advisor, appeared to me and spoke in a solemn voice: "I am a spirit sent to reveal the futures of your fellow Juniors five years hence. Arise and follow me." By no power of my own I was immediately placed in a large theater in the midst of New York. This was filled with the wealthy and prominent residents and imagine my surprise when I saw our President, Earl Seeber, a rising and influential lawyer, in a box a short distance away. When the performance began I recognized with astonishment Eugenia Campbell and Elizabeth Jackson, the starring characters in the "Follies" playing under the names of Luella Nightengale and Viola Buttercup respectively.

Suddenly I was removed from this scene and found myself in a mammoth department store owned and operated by Jarvis Johnson and Willie Carter and here I beheld Ruth Joplin posing as a model in the ladies' department and Helen Parkhill as head saleswoman.

Next I was taken swiftly through the air and upon seeing a cozy looking farmhouse we stopped to peep in, and behold! there sat Frank Quillman and his spouse by the fire and Frank was complacently reading Spencer aloud.

We then paid a visit to old Benton High and there a very dignified Junior-Senior reception was in progress, while the Principal, Prof. Don Harris, and Assistant Principal, Robert Dillon, maintained order and attempted to keep a benignant and solemn expression upon their faces. Miss Nelia McAdoo, Domestic Science teacher, and Elvira Galvin, instructor in English, seemed to enjoy themselves exceedingly and Richard Dillon, instructor in Science, exhibited a finger picked up off the railroad track during a botanical expedition.

This scene quickly faded and I found myself before a theater in Chicago. We perceived upon the huge posters the announcement of a concert to be given by Monsieur Houk, famous pianist, and Mademoiselle Burgess, noted violinist. How I craved to tarry awhile and drink in the inspiration of their music but my guiding spirit urged me on.

We next found ourselves in Washington, D. C., and were just in time to see Carroll Moore stranded on a deserted street making appropriate remarks to a balked limousine "Lizzie". The Honorable Carroll was now a rising young Congressman.

We next passed a small hamlet in the Ozark Mountains and through the windows of the village church we saw the Reverend James Crisp, beloved leader of his flock, poring over ancient philosophical works and preparing an uplifting sermon on "The Worldly Temptations of Today".

Junior Class Prophecy—Continued

We passed through a middle-sized town and on the door of a brick apartment we saw the sign, "Cecil McClintock and Nellie Neal, expert typists." We saw a light gray runabout speeding down the street and I recognized Doctor F. C. Harris and his competent nurse, Miss Leora Seeber, rushing to the bedside of some distressed patient. We followed the pair and finally came to the residence of Miss Pearl Neal and Pauline Odom. We found Miss Odom feeling rather indisposed, having consumed too many chocolates for her benefit and Miss Neal, who wrote "Advice to the Lovelorn" in a prominent daily, terribly anxious for fear that dear Pauline would not be able to pose for that nice young artist, Marion Moore.

Soon we arrived at a movie studio and saw Miss Lena Pyle alias "Polka Dot Dimple" staging her latest production with Harry Vise as her leading man and Jake Kirsh as director.

We saw a sign outside a professionally looking suite of rooms which read, "Madame Hamilton and Madame McAdoo, Competent Beauty Doctors. Come in and let us remove any embarrassing facial defects."

At a news stand the spirit left me a moment and returned with a late popular magazine in her hand. In one corner of the illustration on its back I recognized the signature of Gene Martin who had become a popular illustrator, whose work was eagerly sought.

Then the clock in the tower chimed four. The chickens began to cackle and crow and the spirit vanished. I awoke and found it was a dream. Try as I might I could not sleep again and have the future of the remaining Juniors revealed to me. But here's to the Junior Class! May each Junior be as fortunate and prosperous as has been set down, and may each one serve his Senior year with faculties unimpaired.



Junior Poem

"THE ORANGE AND THE BLACK"

At half mast, floating high in the sky,
The Orange and Black of Benton High.
Year one, year two, year three,
Our colors true have floated free;
We're proud of you, Orange and Black,
And we look to you on our upward track.

On the flagpole you lead the rest;
You're always first and look the best.
You show the spirit of the Junior Class
That helps to cheer the High School mass.
We love you true, old Orange and Black;
You inspire us on the upward track.

As to each other your colors blend,
So does our class blend friend with friend.
As your folds nestle closely to each other there,
Our friends become closer for the things that we share.
We honor you, dear Orange and Black,
For the lessons you teach as we climb up the track.

One more year in Benton High,
One more year for you to fly,
One more year to lead the school,
Then to life's battles and mad whirlpool
We'll go, but we'll remember you, Orange and Black,
And our dear class now climbing the track.

In after years our thoughts will return
And for our friends our hearts will yearn.
As fighting life's battles in life's swirling mass
We'll remember you, Mes Chere Couleurs de la Classe.
We'll think back on the Orange and Black,
And our High School friends climbing the track.

Pearl: "If you take a cat to camp, will you have a campus?"
Nella: "No; you will have a camp kit."

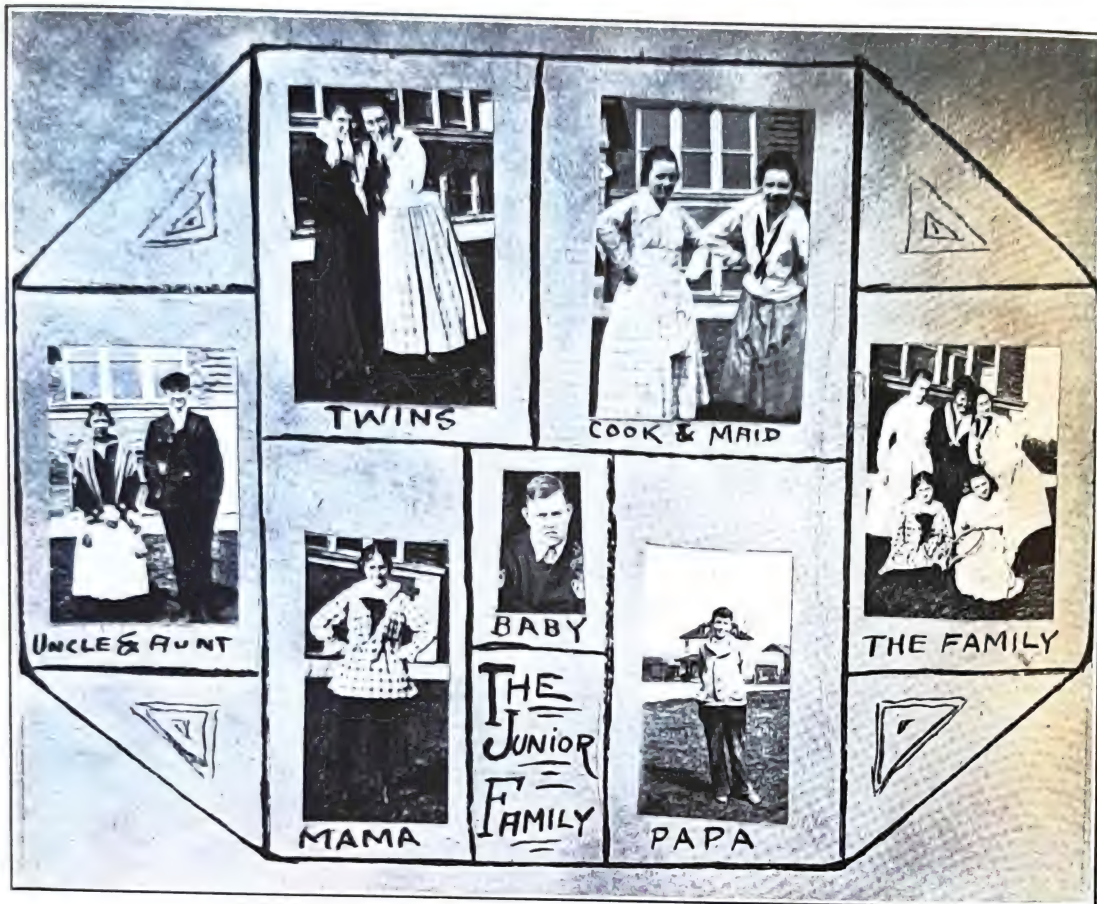
Merwin: "Gosh! Ain't it raining?"
Lena: "Take father's umbrella, then perhaps he won't so much mind your coming back."

Miss Seymour (in French class): "Ruth, you seem rather mixed in your ideas."
Ruth J.: "I just swallowed my spearmint and I am all gummed up."

Steve: "Are you going with me for my money?"
Scott: "If I am I will surely earn it."

Miss Pope: "Tell of Scott's business life."
Dick Dillon: "He got married."

Leora Seeber: "Freeman, your conduct is outrageous. I think I will consult your father about this."
Freeman H.: "Better not. It will cost two dollars. He is a doctor."



Some Juniors

Found on an Examination Paper

Kate: "It has been a very great pleasure to work with a faithful student of your caliber."—B. C. Kerns.

Georgia D.: "You remind me of a page in a new book, Bill."

Bill B.: "Why?"

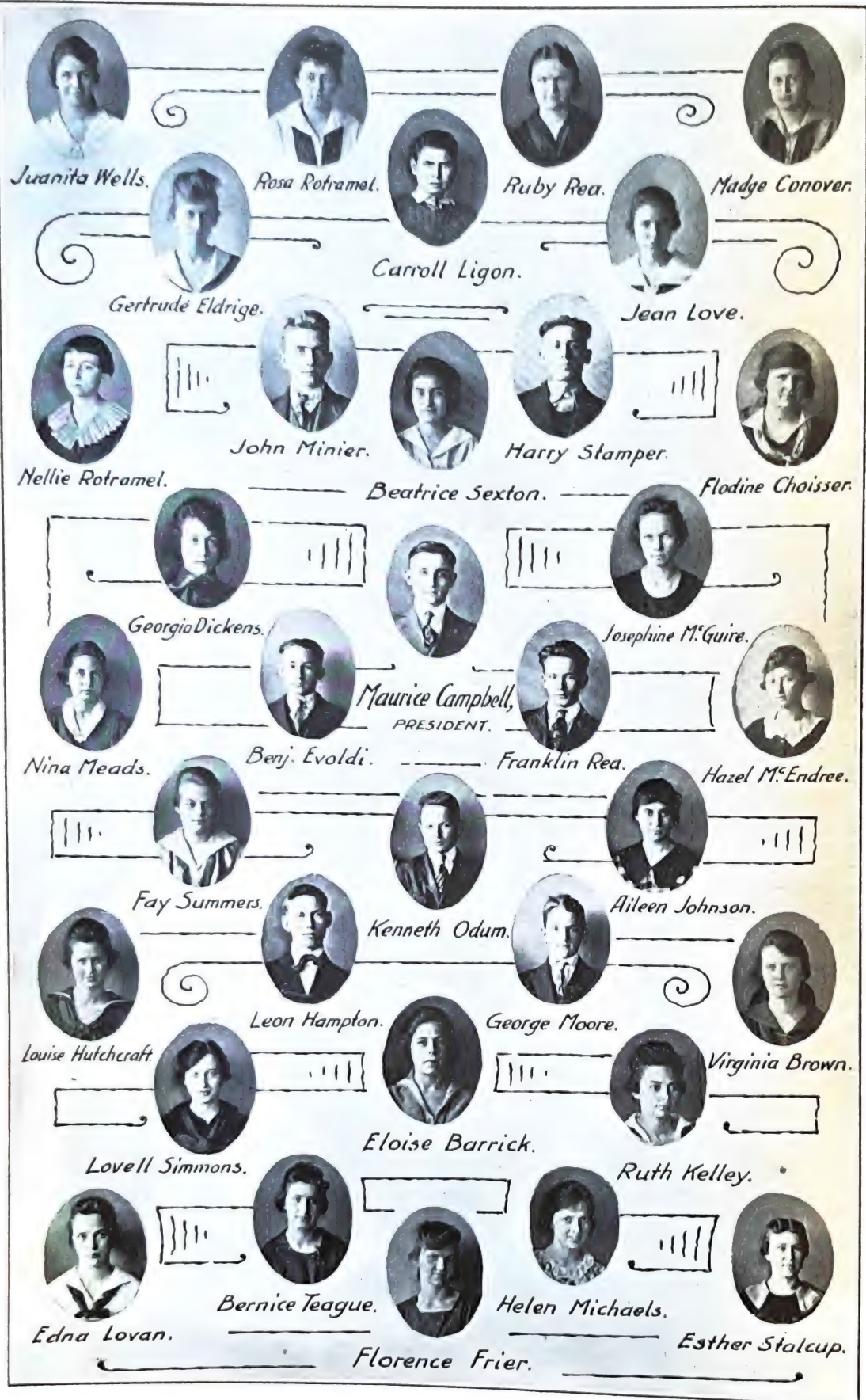
Georgia: "Because I have to turn you down so often to keep you in your place."

Miss Peek (to Joe, giving an oration in class): "Speak natural."

Joe: "I can't."



SOPHS



Sophomore Class History

"Purple and gold"—good colors, don't you think? They represent the Sophomores. Half a dozen times or more have they graced the flagpole, but the Sophs wear rubber heels and do not fear Shepherd dogs. Last year we were merely Freshies, seventy-five strong. We knew our place and kept it—that is, almost all of the time. With John B., George Kinnman, Helen Machiels and Ruby Rea as officers, we came out possibly with our modesty a little bit shocked, but nevertheless all the wiser. Miss Seymour was our class advisor. We all turned out to a Hal-lowe'en spread at the home of Helen Machiels, which was quite a reception.

Last year, September 4, we came back feeling fine, although we had dropped the numbers of our class about twenty-nine. Nevertheless this decrease did not cause any lack of pep or spirit in social affairs. Maurice Campbell was elected president; Nellie Rotramel, secretary-treasurer. We will admit that there was little trouble in the election of officers, as we were presided over by the veteran, John B. Our first social event of this year was a very elaborate and excellent reception given by the Juniors. The Seniors and Freshmen were self-invited guests. The Soph-Senior reception was next on our social calendar. This reception, we are forced to admit, was one of the very best of the year. This party was conducted with the best of order. The next thing that should be on the calendar of our social events is the Fresh-Soph reception.

Sophomore Class Poem

ALL THE WAY THROUGH

We came out here in '17;
We had a reputation of being mean.
We hated to spoil expectations by being a pet,
So on Thanksgiving night our boys politics were "met,"
And some of them were so very hard hit
That for a week they could hardly sit.

We are Sophs this year, forty strong.
Most that we do is not right, but wrong;
But if we should leave unexpectedly,
They'd all miss the Sophs,
Oh, you should see!

Next year we'll be the Junior class.
There'll never be another one surpass;
And when we go on to be Seniors here,
We'll never forget our Junior year.

When we leave this school in '21,
Our work out here will be well done.
We'll leave an example right and good;
Can always behave like Sophomores should.



The
Scarab
1919





FRESHMAN

Freshman Class Roll

Paul Whittington
Harry Crisp
Royce Williams
Mabel Hart
Everett Ing
Lewis Saletra
Frank Neal
Ruby Neal
James Lewis
Lula Collins
Ruby Smith
Orine Glass
Bess Halligan
Elsie Armstrong
Corinne Pyle
Virginia Wyant
Grace Perry
Marie Dollins
Katherine Wade
Blanche Dollins
Pearl Page
Rena Vee Broughton
Claudia A. Moore
Ray Kell
Levi Browning
Ruth Baldin
Ruth Neal
Lolita Neal
Walter P. Stilley
Eva House
Ruby House
Vivian Glover
Ruth Smith
Lawrence Quincy
Marie Montgomery
Olan Shirley
Waller Eldridge
Stanley Crawford

Erne Phillips
Clyde Barnfield
Claude Britton
Paul Collins
Kennith Burkett
Lucy Hunter
Wayne Shaw
Johnie Dubit
Raymond Moore
Rolla Neal
Victoria Wilson
Mercia Thompson
Floyed McGee
Beulah McGee
Bernice Shepard
Cecile Sheperd
Homer Page
Hattie Border
Aden Poindexter
Haskel Hart
Homer Watson
Maurice Horn
Ralph Rice
Homer Page
Murwin Easley
Vada Sample
Clyde Hough
Mable Lovin
Ruby Taylor
Mae Easley
Lillian Summers
Stella Neighbors
Floyd Sheldon
A. D. Jackson
Roger House
Malcolm Spencer
Wendell McAfool
Elgia McAdoo

LaVern Avis
Lena Summers
Lily Whittington
Blanche Huelbig
Arthur Roberts
Dorothy Price
Guy Roberts
Gilbert Vansdale
Joe Kirsch
Charles Seeber
Carmen Taylor
Pearl Lewis
Nola Kelley
Kirk Dollins
Bill Bringley
Jennie Moss
Bill Foulk
William Darnell
Paul Watson
Richard Thompson
Mary Starolitis
Richard Mayer
Roa Haisler
Beulah Knight
Emma McAdoo
Fay Neal
Don Bascōm
Nina Bennet
Maurice Howell
Katherine Dillon
Arlie Alexander
Kent Harriss
Ruby Quillman
Emmett Browning
Ezera Aiken
Ada Pranskevich
Mabel Smith



Freshman Class





SOCIAL

SENIOR GUEST PARTY

The Seniors decided to start the year by having a guest party. Reason? Lack of boys. So on the 27th of September we came to the party and simply "had us a good time." Of course, as it was our own party, we decorated the library in our own colors, green and white.

For amusement we entertained ourselves by turning into movie actors and actresses. Our first picture was "Cinderella," and we were all weeping briny tears when the wicked sisters left poor Cinderella at home. When the fairy godmother came to her rescue we were all able to breathe a deep sigh of relief.

The next on the program was "The Rejected Suitor," in which we had much bloody and thunder melodrama. We were all just naturally scared to death when the hero and the heroine were tied to the railroad track, but the faithful dog of the hero came to the rescue just in time to save his master from sudden death and destruction.

After this we were hardly prepared to see Slim Seeber and Marjorie Burkhart get married, but we had to witness the ceremony, and we have not regretted it.

JUNIOR-SOPHOMORE PARTY

The Sophomore colors, purple and gold, were to be seen all over the school the night of the Junior-Sophomore party. Everyone was given a purple and gold pennant tied in gold ribbon for the word contest.

The future was revealed by the fortune-teller, who warned Mr. Kell: "Cupid is knocking at your door." Carroll Ligon was told: "Do not be too frivolous." And Ruth Joplin was warned that she was destined to be an old maid.

Partners were chosen for refreshments by matching colored bows of ribbon.

SOPH-SENIOR PARTY

January 11 the Sophomores entertained the Seniors—by entertained we mean they kept them busy every minute and forced them to enjoy themselves.

The teams in the track meet ran some pretty close races in the cracker-eating, whistling and sponge-throwing contests.

Mary Hickman entertained both classes with her original story, "A Romance." It was as follows: The lovers strolled leisurely among the many flowerbeds. The girl's lovely face was troubled. A restless frown played on her brow, restless because it was so out of place. "It is so wonderful to know that you love me," she sighed. "I can't understand why papa should dislike you so. Of course, you did sit on his hat and sleep in his den and tear up his papers, but you meant no harm." At the end of the path was a bench, upon which the girl seated herself. Donald, with the true abandon of a lover, threw himself at her feet. Running her fingers through his silky hair, the girl softly inquired: "And you do love me?" Looking up at her with his heart in his eyes, Donald wagged his tail and barked.

The Sophomore eats were both good and plentiful. (This is a secret, but we are told that Scott Hemphill had three plates of salad, ten sandwiches and eleven pieces of pineapple.)

FRESHMAN PARTY

On January 4 the Freshmen entertained themselves. The color scheme was carried out in the Freshman colors, blue and white. The games were "Charades" and "Fine Arts." Later everyone took a trip in an aeroplane, which proved almost fatal to some. That's about all we can say of the party, since we were not invited, but the upperclass boys testify to the fact that the refreshments "couldn't be beat."

JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION

The Junior-Senior reception was given in the hall and assembly at the High School, March 15.

An interesting spelling contest was the first of the evening's entertainment. After this we were given pieces of pictures to put together in the right order. Louise Ross got the prize for completing her picture first. Then the scraps of paper were used as money by the guests when they bid for the unknown contents of small paper packages. These packages contained shamrocks and pipes, which were the favors of the evening.

The Junior girls gave a play, "Song of Seniors," which delighted their audience.

Freeman Harris won the prize for the contest which was given after the play. One end of the hall was decorated with strips of green and white paper twisted from the ceiling, which made a beautiful dining room in which the tables were cleverly decorated and arranged.

The refreshments carried out the St. Patrick's idea.



ATHLETICS

Football of 1918



Capt. Louis Martin



Earl Seeber, Capt.-elect

Of course it is useless to tell what our football team did last year. So we will look at our team for this year. We have practically the same team as we had last year, with a few exceptions which were filled with as good or better men and better than old men back, we had our old coach "Smitty". The call for volunteers at the first of the season was heard and answered by real live boys from every class. In practice the boys went at it as though their lives depended on it. We were ready to meet any and all comers when the "Flu" attacked us the day before our first game. You could never find a bunch half so disappointed as those boys were when they found out that they couldn't get in and tear those boys off their feet. And so the "Flu" stayed with us all season keeping us from playing any games and therefore winning the State Championship.

It is needless to mention the fact that we have real stars on our team because you can look over the picture and pick out each one as an individual star.

Here are the ones that go out this year: First of all is our quarter-back and captain, Lum Martin. No doubt he would have made a star and a good captain. Next is the fastest and best man who ever hit a high school field, that is Scott Hemphill. There is no doubt but he would have made a star because he did that much, easy, last year. Next is Jerry Lovan—he was never out for any athletics before but he proved that he would have made good this year.

So we still claim the championship and with our big captain-elect, Earl Seeber, we will hold it, with additional honors throughout the states, next year.

Let's give nine rahs for "Smitty" and the team.



Football Team

Basketball 1918-19

After an attack of the "flu" we opened both our season and schedule of basketball. It was a hard fight, owing to the fact that we had no veterans and had had no practice, but our boys, realizing that, made a strong pull to get over. Never in the history of Benton has a team worked harder or trained any more than our team this year. We were also bothered all through the season by the men being sick or hurt, and, of course, this was against us.

Now, as we all know, this team never got the ranking that last year's team got, but you'll have to give the team credit for sticking and fighting it out.

At the big tournament we knew that all we had was a fighting chance. Our big opponent (and everybody's opponent) was Herrin, a three-years' team. We went into the game with nothing on our minds except FIGHT, and fight we did. The dope was upset for the first half, and the Maroon and White was flying high. Then the Orange and Black did what everybody expected—they beat us and won the tournament.

Now, too much credit cannot be given "Smitty," because he did everything. Now that we have experience, stand by us next year and watch the old Maroon and White cop the State tournament.

Hurrah for Benton!

"Connie."



"Scott Hemphill," guard and captain of the team, is a fast and consistent player. He has the ability of putting life into the team. His place of captain was well filled and will be hard to fill next year. He also has a good eye for the basket.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

At		
Herrin, 50	Benton, 9
Marion, 18	Benton, 12
Benton, 15	Mt. Vernon, 22
Benton, 24	Pinckneyville, 17
Mt. Vernon, 18	Benton, 11
Sparta, 18	Benton, 14
Pinckneyville, 17	Benton, 8
Benton, 14	Herrin, 20
Murphysboro, 22	Benton, 14
Salem, 21	Benton, 24
Benton, 31	Sparta, 11
DuQuoin, 39	Benton, 10
Eldorado, 27	Benton, 20



"Connie Harris," Captain-elect and center, is one of the best centers that ever donned a "Maroon and White" suit. Connie was the scoring machine of the team. He has plenty of "pep" and fight. His ability as a player and his personal traits should make him a splendid captain.

The Scarab 1919



"Smithy", Coach



"Frog Dillon," guard, is a steady player, who is into every play, breaking it up. He uses head work and snappy passes. As a forward he is also talented. He surprised the crowd by dropping one in occasionally from back about center.



"John B. Moore," guard, was full of "pep" all the time, win or lose, and sure put the vim into the other boys. He was fast, steady and a hard fighter. He was very useful to the team as a player and kept the old ball rolling.



"Bill Foulk" is also a good forward and floor runner. He has the ability of taking the ball from one end of the floor to the other end. He can play any position with lots of "pep". He needs exceptional credit because he is the first Freshman who has made the team in a long time.



"Jake Kirsh," known to the basketball team as "Pin", is a utility man,—that is, one that is useful anywhere. As much credit is due him as any man on the team. He has played at all positions on the team and he sure did prove to be a handy man.



"Son Stamper," forward, is a very useful man. He has a natural eye at basket-tossing and is as clever at dribbling the ball as any one in Southern Illinois. He is a clean, heady and good forward.



"Dick Dillon," forward and manager of the team, has a good eye for the basket and, believe me, he knows what his head is for in a game. He is very clever in tricking his opponents. He also made one of the best managers that we ever had here, and is manager-elect.

Outside of the squad there are some who need as much or more praise as any one mentioned. They are: "Floss Martin," "Bus Seeber," "Clay Ing" and "Isaac Hampton." These men had lots to do with making the team.



"Lum Martin," center, is undoubtedly the fastest man in Southern Illinois. He has the jump in him and keeps fighting all the way through. He has the right spirit at all times and is a good basket tosser. He has all the good qualities that a center should have.



"Topsy Lewis," guard, is a good guard. He has the ability of getting in and breaking the opponent's plays. This is his first year and if he improves in the future like he has in the past he will be the best guard in the state.



BASEBALL

Never before was there so much talk and enthusiasm over baseball. And likewise there has never been a baseball team representing the Benton High School. The material is just fine and it will be easy to pick a good, fast, and strong team. The boys are the kind that have the right spirit too; that is, when asked to do anything they are glad to do it and do it with plenty of vim. They all work hard and are batting and fielding, showing great skill and speed. Connie Harris, Captain, and Bill Foulk, Mgr., see a great prospect for a winning team.

"Connie."



TRACK

Our track team has all the qualities of a good one. It was shown last fall by the meet at the centennial celebration. Our team stepped right out and copped all the prizes except one and it happened to be a third place. Louis Martin and Ernest Webb were the men who showed individual speed. We were represented by three relay teams, all of them placing; the teams were: Martin, Kell, Webb and Britton; Brindley, Stalcup, Simmons and Barnfield; Harris, Jones, Dillon, and Dillon.

Dick Dillon and Lum Martin are captain and manager, both of them having great ability. The class captains are: John Hemphill, Senior; Dick Dillon, Junior; Leon Hampton, Sophomore, and Bill Brindley, Freshman; all will make good ones too. When we step down to the Southern Illinois meet it's lookout medals.

"Connie."



Senior Basketball Team



Junior Basketball Team



Sophomore Basketball Team



Freshman Basketball Team



DRAMATICS

“All-of-a-Sudden, Peggy”



April 4, 1919

Cast

Anthony, Lord Crackenthorpe.....	George Pyle
The Hon. Jimmy Keppel.....	Louis Martin
Major Archie Phipps.....	John Hemphill
Jack Menzies	Jerry Lovan
Lucas	Joe Bauer
Parker	Louise Ross
Lady Crackenthorpe	Virginia Moore
Millicent Keppel	Fay Martin
The Hon. Mrs. Colquohon	Blanche McEndree
Mrs. O'Mara	Edna Alvis
Peggy (her daughter)	Marjorie Burkhart



"All-of-a-Sudden, Peggy"—Continued

Synopsis of Act I.

The play opens at Hawkhurst, the home of Lady Crackenthorpe. Millicent is talking about Mrs. O'Mara and her daughter, Peggy, who have been invited to Hawkhurst as her brother Anthony's guests. Anthony is very attentive to Peggy, so Archie, Lady Crackenthorpe's brother, conceives a plan to distract Anthony's attention from Peggy. Jimmy Keppel, the younger brother, must fall in love with Peggy. When Jimmy hears the plan he is disgusted, but he finally consents to it just "for the good of the family."

Mrs. O'Mara returns from a walk and spider hunt. Peggy soon arrives. Jimmy is absent when Peggy first comes in. Later he finds her alone and discovers that she writes stories, and that she does not want to marry Anthony. Peggy asks Jimmy to help her with a plot. The question is: "How can a girl, whose mother wants her to marry a certain man, make her mother marry the man, so the girl may be free to work?" Jimmy answers by saying that she should pretend that she has married someone else. Then her mother and the man will marry.

Delighted with the idea, Peggy kisses Jimmy, who, though amazed, finds he has fallen in love with Peggy.

Synopsis of Act II.

A week later, Jimmy returns to London and in his flat encounters Peggy. She tells him that conditions at Hawkhurst had grown so desperate that she had left, leaving a note for Anthony and pretending that she had eloped with Jimmy. Peggy sent a wire to her mother from London. Having lost her money, she found Jimmy's flat, and as he was not there, she slept on the sofa. About 2 a. m. she heard someone at the door. It was Mrs. Colquhoun, who lived in the flat below.

As a result of Peggy's departure, Archie has an announcement put in the "Morning Post," Anthony and Mrs. O'Mara become engaged, and Lady Crackenthorpe comes to London. Peggy tells them that she and Jimmy are not married, and she refuses to marry him.

After Lady Crackenthorpe and Archie's departure, Jack Menzies sees Jimmy and offers him a berth in England. Peggy is just being convinced that she was wrong when Archie returns. He reveals the former scheme to distract Anthony's attention to Peggy. Peggy thinks that Jimmy was only pretending, so while he is telephoning to Jack Menzies she leaves for Hawkhurst.

Synopsis of Act III.

Mrs. O'Mara is heartbroken because of Peggy's actions. She knows she cannot marry Anthony. Peggy admits she loves Jimmy, and she and her mother decide that he must care for her. Lady Crackenthorpe is shocked at Anthony's engagement.

In the hall Peggy encounters Jimmy, and when he tells her he has loved her all the time, she acknowledges that she began to care for him just "all of a sudden."



Sing a Song of Seniors

Peggy Hood	Pauline Odom
Barbara Ayers	Nelia McAdoo
Constance Cary	Elvira Galvin
Jane Ray	Pearl Burgess
Cecile Rose	Ruth Joplin
Miss Romney	Beatrice Adams
Mrs. Cole	Eugenia Campbell

Story of the Play

It is the first night of the school year in a girls' seminary and some of the girls have planned a lark in honor and celebration of their reunion after the summer vacation. A girlish-looking stranger—presumably a Freshman—enters the room under the impression that it is her own. Confused at the mistake, she is about to withdraw hurriedly, when the girls, foreseeing a lark, pounce upon her and attempt to impose a mild form of hazing by forcing her to undergo a mock examination. Ridiculous questions are propounded, and just as the fun is at its height the principal of the school enters and, greeting the stranger cordially, introduces her as the new member of the faculty.

Honor Roll

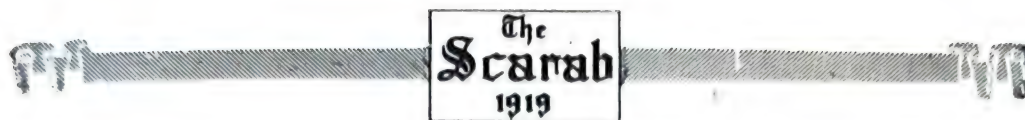


Alex McCreery
Rupert Cutler
Norvin Stilley
Earl Burgess
Walter Adams
Tim Cantrell
Charles Johnson
Andrew Eskew
Joe Aiken
Rex Webb
Ralph Whittington
Burleigh Seymour
Newton Alvis
Earl Stilley
John Aiken
King Quillman
Leslie Mundell
Clifton Hill
George Pyle
Singleton Rushing
Paul Sanders
Arthur Adams

Roy McAdoo
Clinton Reed
Archie Keller
Stanley McCollum
Wesley Swofford
Beverly Moore
Claude Webster
Roy Hudelson
Orlie Clem
Robert Edmunds
John Clark
William Hart
Frank Carroll
Stanton Fitzgerald
Joe Dillon
John Ward
Miller Adams
Carl Howard
Carl Choisser
Tom Browning
Marion Hart
Robert Aiken
Randall Poindexter
Byron Dixon
Ray Whittington
Everett Rotramel
Eddie Davis
Clarence Eskew
Richard Meads
Bill Sauter
James Austin
Thamer Hill
Rayburn Bennett
Frank McKemie
Loren Meads
Howard McReynolds
Evan Neal
Ray Munday
Ira Dillon
Herbert McCollum
Floyd Seymour
Earnest Freeman
Mr. Giffin
Mr. Hare
Mr. Hood
Jimmie Philp
Paul Stowers



Mr. Penglase
Earl Hampton
Ransom Kinman
Stanley Morgan
Noble Steves
Walter Ahlfield
Ervin Ahlfield
Harry Henson
James Aiken
Archie Neunlist
Gerald Lampert
Archie Aiken
John Reed
Marshall Aiken
Thomas Dillon
Smith Moore
Walter Threewitt
Pat Wright
Loren Morgan
Lloyd Rainey
Sidney Moore



Calendar

SEPTEMBER:

- 2—School opens. Half the assembly is filled with raw specimens from the grades.
- 9—Three new teachers!
- 13—Pep Club organized.
- 20—We ordered our rings.
- 27—Senior guests party.
- 30—Football game with West Frankfort to be soon.

OCTOBER:

- 1-6—Billie Plumie and the Fair.
- 10—Report cards.
- 14—The "flu" grows worse, so school is closed.

NOVEMBER:

"Flu."

DECEMBER:

- 3—Staff elected for the "SCARAB" '19.
- 11—Our pins and rings are here.
- 13—Mt. Vernon played Benton; score, 22-15. We LOST.
- 20—Pinckneyville played here. WE WON, 24-17.
- 24—Virginia and others persuaded Mr. Stamper to give us a Christmas vacation.
- 26—Salem played Benton at Benton; score, 24-14, in our favor.
- 30—Pipes froze today.

JANUARY:

- 1—Half holiday.
- 3—Sparta played Benton at Sparta and won, 18-14.
- 4—The Freshmen entertained themselves.
- 11—The Sophomores entertained the Seniors. Nina nearly had a date with Willie Carter.
- 14—Blanche McEndree was late to Eng. IV.
- 17—Herrin played us here and beat us; score, 20-14.
- 24—Beatrice, in Latin IV: "They sacrificed young bellets." "Aneas spoke from his high chair."
- 29—Cast selected for Senior play.

FEBRUARY:

- 1—At Murphysboro, we were beaten, 22-14.
- 4—Heard in Miss Kern's Eng. I: "Her hair streamed from her pallid face like seaweed from a clam."
- 7—At Salem, Benton beat Salem, 24-21.
- 8—Sparta played Benton at Benton; score, 31-11, in our favor.
- 11—Mumps are trumps.
You've got the mumps, I heard them tell.
I guess you're feeling purty swell;
But, then, I bet you looklihel.
- 18—No caps, gowns, this year.
- 21—At Eldorado we won; score, 27-20.
- 24—Tournament drawing. We have Herrin the first game.

MARCH:

- 1—Herrin won the tournament.
- 3—Mr. Houk talked in the assembly this afternoon.
- 4—We sang "Forsaken," but Virginia was absent.
- 15—Junior-Senior reception was a splendid success. George Pyles took "Dimples" home.
- 18—Date, April 4, set for Senior play.
- 20—What was Kate's mysterious note to Mr. Houk?
- 21—Harry and Evan think spring has come.

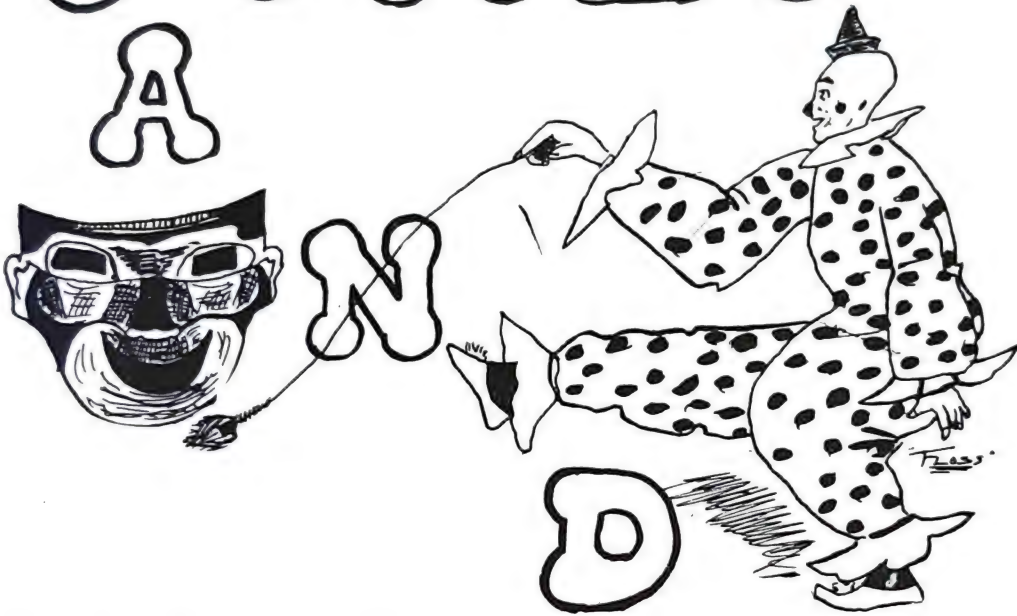


Wohelo Campfire



Ta-ta-pochen Campfire

JOKES A N D SLAMS

A black and white line drawing. On the left is a laughing face with a wide-open mouth and closed eyes. To its right is a clown in a polka-dot suit and a pointed hat, holding a handkerchief and appearing to be in motion. The letters 'A', 'N', and 'D' are integrated into the layout, with the clown's figure partially overlapping the letter 'N'.



Jokes

Where is there a class like the Senior?
Where is a French teacher like Miss Seymour?
When will the board a holiday grant?
When will C. W. stop saying "You can't"?

Rosalie K.: "Do you think those who marry young are as happy as those who marry in later life?"

Eugenia C.: "Well, if one marries young there is always a chance to marry later."

Lucille B.: "If you were going in for music, which instrument would you choose?"

Lum: "Well, I've always thought I would like to be a soloist on a cash register."

Ruth D.: "Why did Britannia refuse to marry that handsome movie star at the last moment?"

Nellie P.: "You mean Montmorency Vere de Vere?"

Ruth D.: "The same."

Nellie: "Turned out when they went for the marriage license that she'd have to be married to the name of Gogglebat."

Both Scott and Gene were sent to Herrin.
Of course, you know they both were rearin'.
And you can hear them quarreling yet
About who should claim the decided brunette.

A man never knows whether he has married a peach or a lemon until he opens a family jar.

A wise old bird is the Pelican.
His bill holds more than his Bell-i-can.
He can hold in his beak
Enough grub for a week,
And I'm blessed if I see how the Hell-i-can.

Edna H.: "Pa, why do you always insist on me singing when I have company?"
Mr. Harten: "Well, I don't like to come right out and tell him to go."

Bill F.: "I just dote on your daughter."

Mrs. Glass: "Take a tip from me, young man, and find an antidote."

There was a young lady named Cleo.
Of admirers, she had a trio;
But when she saw Jim,
She at once captured him,
This engaging young lady named Cleo.

There was a young lady named Freeman,
Who had been engaged to a seaman;
But when she saw Mary's beau,
She at once took him in tow,
This engaging young lady named Freeman.

Mr. Kell (in Zoology): "What is a groundhog?"

John Minier: "Sausage, sir."

Frog: "I feel like thirty cents."

Nina: "How things have gone up since the war."



Jokes—Continued

Bill Brindley was to have a date
With a girl out south of town;
But when the time came, alas, poor fate!
Bill's courage had gone down.

Miss McCarthy: "I wonder if school will be dismissed Easter Sunday?"

Laverne Avis: "Why is a slacker like a custard pie?"

Ray Kell: "Why?"

Laverne: "Because he hasn't crust enough to go over the top."

The Seniors think they're all the go,
That they are smart, the Juniors know;
The Freshman bunch is young as yet,
But the Sophomores are the "Teacher's Pet."

Miss Kerns (in English): "What is a periodic sentence?"

Harry S.: "One that ends with a period."

Senior Play

Lum (talking to Mr. Burnham about play): "We have three acts."

Mr. Burnham: "I have an old axe on the stage if you want it."

A Toast

Here's a toast to those whose names have escaped
From poem or jingle or joke—
We won't tell the booty you've secretly staked
To stop the cruel pen of the Editor-folk.

Some High School Babies

Tall Babies.....Lawrence Moore, Don Harris, Jim Lewis and Marjorie Burkhart
Crying Babies.....Kate Clem, Merwin Houk, Nina Meads and Nellie Puckett
Pretty Babies.....Gene Martin, Lena Pyle, Maurice Campbell and Jim Crisp
Fat Babies.....Earl Seeber, Mildred Williams, Florence Frier and Edna Alvis
Harmless Babies.....Eugenia Campbell, Elizabeth Jackson and Kate Clem
Strong Babies.....Scott Hemphill, Harry Stamper, Bill Foulk and Nella McAdoo
Happy Babies.....Carroll Ligon, Carroll Moore, Virginia Moore and Fay Martin

Counter-Attack

She: "All is over between us. Take away your hateful presence."

He (absently): "All right. Give 'em to me now."

Mrs. Henpeck: "She's very pretty, but she hardly says a word. I can't understand why so many men propose to her."

Mr. Henpeck (meekly): "I can."

Agricultural Information

Joe B.: "Mr. Kell, what are those queer looking birds?"

Mr. Kell: "They're geese."

Joe B.: "Oh, yes; they're the things that eat gooseberries, aren't they?"

Historical Character

Freshie: "I thought this Encyclopedia had a full list of Kings and everything."

Wise Senior: "It has. What King are you looking for?"

Freshie: "Old King Cole."





Jokes—Continued

Nellie P.: "I'll bet you a hundred dollars I'll never marry."

George P.: "I'll take you."

Nellie (rapturously): "Will you, really? Then I won't bet after all."

Athletic's Ambition

The elephant is very strong,
As strong as fifty men, 'twould seem.
I wish we had an elephant
To play upon our football team.

The kangaroo can jump, 'tis said,
As high as ten, perhaps twelve, feet;
If he can throw as well, you know,
In basketball we'd ne'er be beat.

Teacher: "Your themes should be written in such a manner that even the most ignorant may understand them."

Freshie: "Well, what part is it that you do not understand?"

Miss Peek: "I prefer that you do not use any black coloring on your maps."

Don H.: "How about the Black Sea?"

Fay N.: "You have been wanting some slippers. Here is your chance: 'A gigantic slipper sale' is advertised in the paper."

Elvera G.: "You had better get a pair yourself; I don't wear gigantic slippers."

Scott: "I always smoke Camels after dinner."

Joe B.: "How's that?"

Scott: "You know, they go so good on a desert."

The Big Question

The men had been rather slow in getting into formation, so one evening, before chow, the sergeant gave his company a lengthy lecture, emphasizing the fact that in the future the men must be more prompt in falling in. He talked on one subject and then another. Other companies were becoming restless and impatient. Finally, he wound up by asking: "Now, is everything clear? Does anyone want to ask a question?"

There was a moment of silence, then a tall, lean Southerner in the rear rank opened his vocal apparatus and yelled in an attenuated voice: "Yeh, when do we eat?"

Latin Translations

Forte dux in aro—Forty ducks in a row.

Passus um jam—Pass us some jam.

Boni legs Caesaris—Bony legs of Caesar.

Cleo: "Would you marry a man to reform him?"

Nelia: "Not if I could get a man who did not need reforming."

The Senior boys are very slow;
They seem to take their ease,
For even when they graduate
They do so by degrees.

Mr. Kell: "John, what is the connecting link between the animal and vegetable kingdoms?"

Scott (hungrily): "Hash."



Jokes—Continued

We Would Like to Know

Why Mr. Kell likes South Main.
 Why Ruth Joplin became so popular.
 Why James Lewis changed his girl.
 Why Miss Kerns never smiles.
 Why Miss McCarthy left the East.
 Why Virginia Brown didn't come to the Soph-Senior party.
 Why were the hooks put on the windows.
 Why Eugenia Campbell makes up so to come to school.
 Why Bon doesn't put glue on his hair.
 Why Edna Alvis never comes to Senior class meeting.
 Why Mable Hart exposed herself to the mumps.
 How Fay and Virginia managed to get through Physics.

Without License

Visitor: "So your brother shot and killed a man, did he? Was he never brought to trial?"

Kentucky Native: "Oh, yes; he was brought to trial all right, but everybody jest naturally despised the no-account feller he shot, and he was fined \$5 for hunting without license."

A Dire Suspicion

Fay (to John B.): "Yes, John; father believes in hoofing."

John B. (to himself): "I wonder if I'm 'IT'?"

Hearsay Evidence

Miss Seymour: "Do you know that George Washington never told a lie?"

Robert Dillon: "No, ma'am; I only heard it."

Quite an Essay

Miss Kerns, having asked for a short essay employing certain words ending in "tion," was very much surprised when Maurice Campbell handed in this astonishing production:

"Father's hair is a recollection; mother's is an acquisition; sister's is an aggregation; brother's is a conflagration, and baby's is only a mere premonition."

"My son," said old man Hampton,

"Take this advice from me:

"The less you use your credit

The better it will be."

A Senior Toast

Here's to the Senior class so dear;

We see their finish drawing near.

Let's make them happy the rest of the year.

And at last on their coffin drop a tear.

Mr. Kell (in Physiology): "What is the office of the gastric juice?"

Clyde H.: "The stomach."

Mr. Houk (discussing the "flu"): "It's better to stay in bed for a week than to be dead the rest of your life."

Jokes—Continued

Going Him Several Better

The oldest good story is the one about the boy who left the farm and got a job in the city. He wrote a letter to his brother, who elected to stick by the farm, telling of the joys of city life, in which he said:

"Thursday we auto'd out to the country club, where we golfed until dark. Then we motored to the beach and Fridayed there."

The brother on the farm wrote back:

"Yesterday we buggied to town and baseballed all afternoon. Then we went to Med's and poked till morning. Today we muled out to the cornfield and gee-hawed until sundown. Then we suppered, and then we piped for awhile. After that we staircased up to our room and bedsteaded until the clock fived."

Slim: "What is the treatment for a hairlip?"

Floss: "A shave."

What Else Could Happen?

"This is a very sad case, very sad indeed," said the doctor. "I much regret to tell you that your wife's mind is gone, completely gone."

"I'm not a bit surprised," answered the husband. "She has been giving me a piece of it every day for the last fifteen years."

Oh! Madam

First Doughboy: "Wonder if that little French chicken over there is married!"

Second Doughboy: "Sure. Didn't you hear those fellows call her Madam Moselle?"

Examination Misfits

Irving's wife died before he married her, so he was always cheerful.

The Boston Tea Party was where the people painted their faces and threw them into the sea.

We have four cuspidor teeth and two cannibal teeth.

Korea is a peninsular on the east side of the map.

I enjoyed Macbeth because it was killing.

As Siberia grows colder the animals are more dense.

The skeptical bone is in the head.

The heart is in the diagram, just below the shoulder.

Alcohol has not yet become incorporated.

The climate of Chili is warm part of the time and cold the other part.

The climate in the north is cold in the winter and warm in the summer; in the south it is warm in the summer and cold in the winter.

In Holland land is reclaimed by selling it and taking it back.

The industries of Norway are lumbering and whaling.

The spinal cord keeps us from falling together.

To cure a burn, starch it and wrap it up tight.

When a person has fainted, make him walk around until the blood leaves his head.

The hospital bones and the sepulchral bones are in the head.

The large bones protect the small ones.

Bones keep the body together.

The skin is a covering so that the intestines will not show.

The skin keeps the blood in the body.

Skin has two kinds, the true and untrue skin.

Orbit is the place where the earth goes and stays.

It went in where angels fear to tread.

Fog is a cloud hugging the earth.

The climate is both cool and warm.

Hops are made of poppies.



Jokes—Continued

Special!

Will someone please tell "Smock" Hough what an Annual is?

Such Fame

Redd: "Who's your friend?"

Green: "Oh, he was the color-bearer of our division over in France."

Redd: "What division?"

Green: "Camouflage division."

Redd: "Oh, I see. He carried the paint."

Why Joe Left Home

"Dear Joe—Come home. Forgive and forget. I have destroyed the book of war-recipes."—Violet.

Mr. Kell (to Freshie, who is looking for a classroom on the first day of school):
"What class are you looking for?"

Freshie: "Freshman."

Very Much Engaged

"Engaged to four girls at once!" exclaimed Mr. Crisp. "How do you account for such conduct?"

"I don't know," answered Jim. "Cupid must have shot me with a machine gun."

All Leather

The second course of the table de hote dinner was being served.

"What is this leathery stuff?" demanded "Son" Stamper.

"That, sir, is fillet of sole," answered the waiter.

"Take it away," returned "Son" quickly, "and see if you can't get me a nice, tender piece of the upper of a boot with the buttons removed."

In the H. & M. Store

Louie H.: "Lum, go downstairs and get some excelsior."

Lum: "Excelsior! What's that?"

Louie H.: "You know, that stuff that looks like hay."

Lum: "Oh, yes; that long sawdust."

He was a very small boy. Paddy was his dog, and Paddy was nearer to his heart than anything on earth. When Paddy met swift and hideous death on the turnpike road the boy's mother trembled to break the news. But it had to be, and when he came home from school she told him simply: "Paddy has been run over and killed."

He took it very quietly. All day it was the same. But five minutes after he had gone to bed there echoed through the house a shrill and sudden lamentation. His mother rushed upstairs with solicitude and pity.

"Nurse says," he sobbed, "that Paddy has been run over and killed."

"But, dear, I told you that at dinner, and you didn't seem to be troubled at all."

"No; but—but I didn't know you said Paddy. I—I thought you said daddy."

Crushed

Hostess: "Are you a musician, Merwin?"

Merwin (dying to show his powers): "Well—er—yes; I think that I might claim to be."

Hostess (delighted): "My daughter is going to play. It would be so nice of you if you would turn over the music for her."

Smitty: "Oh, no. The doctor said what gave him nervous prostration was trying to get his lessons between games."

1. Don't doze in your classes.
2. Don't visit the lunchroom too often.
3. Don't chew gum, throw chalk or whisper.
4. Don't cut classes or sass the teachers—those are privileges of upperclassmen.
5. Don't dance in gym—by orders of Mr. Houk.
6. Don't ask a Soph to direct you to your classes.
7. Don't try to imitate the Seniors.
8. Don't forget to spend two hours daily on your Latin.
9. Don't slide down the banisters; it is undignified.
10. Don't forget to make a reputation that will be remembered.

A little boy at school saw his teacher faint and fall. In the confusion it was impossible to keep so many heads cool, and the little ones flocked around the unconscious lady and her sympathetic colleagues. But this small boy kept both his color and his coolness.

Standing on a bench and raising his hand, he exclaimed: "Please, teacher, can I run and fetch father? He makes coffins."

Edna: "Marjorie, what is the fourteenth commandment?"
Marjorie: "Look it up."

Miss Pope (looking at her watch): "What time did this period begin?"
Alva A. (sleepily): "264 B. C."







Jokes - Continued

His Master's Voice

Captain (sharply): "Button up that coat."
 Married Recruit (absently): "Yes, my dear."
 Lum: "I don't see why they didn't give us 14 carats in our Senior rings."
 Scott: "Maybe Hoover had something to say about that."
 Senior: "Did you hear about the circus not being able to perform?"
 Freshie: "No. Why?"
 Senior: "The cook left the coffee pot outside, and the elephant swallowed the grounds."
 Miss Peek: "Where was the charge of the Light Brigade made?"
 Wise Senior: "In the battle of Waterloo, wasn't it?"

Just Imagine—

Blanche McEndree without a smile.
 Edna Alvis without an argument.
 Ruth Joplin without a powder puff.
 Jim Crisp without his trousers pressed.
 Jerry Lovan without his blush.
 Carroll Moore spending his coin recklessly.
 Maurice Campbell with a flannel shirt on.
 Earl Seeber when he grows up.
 Jarvis Johnson raising a roughhouse.
 Evan Vise making a recitation in Latin I.
 Virginia Brown fighting burglars with a butcher knife.



Heard in Chemistry

Mr. Kell: "Be careful there; that sulphuric acid eats!"
 Beatrice A: "Has it got a good appetite?"
 Mr. Kell: "Yes, it eats holes."

Ripened Judgment

"Then we're engaged?"
 "Of course."
 "And I am the first girl you ever loved?"
 "No, dear, but I'm harder to suit now than I used to be."





Jokes—Continued

Favorite Ambitions

Leon Hampton.....To be an electrician
Frog Dillon.....To be able to dissipate during basketball season
Maurice Campbell.....To be a town boy
Marjorie Burkhardt.....To be a movie star
Harry Stamper.....To discover a fat producer
Miss Pfaff.....To be principal of B. T. H. S.
James Lewis.....To be popular with the girls
Lum Martin.....To carry three parts in the Senior play
Fay Martin.....To have plenty to eat and own a car

"Shall I brain him?" cried the Senior,
And the victim's courage fled.
"No, you cannot; he's a Freshman;
So just hit him on the head."

Carroll M. (to John B., who is writing at a terrific rate): "What are you in such a hurry for?"

Little dobs of gladness,
Little chunks of mirth,
Banish care and sadness
And brighten up the earth.

John B.: "I want to get this written before my fountain pen runs dry."

What Did She Mean?

Miss Pfaff (in Latin II, discussing the Helvetians, but scratching her head):
"They are lively and energetic."

What More Could He Wish?

"You ask for my daughter? What are your prospects, young man? Do you own the house you live in?"
"No, I rent it, but I have five tons of coal in the cellar."
"Take her."

You Win!

The man who is riding sixty miles per hour in a big machine is no happier than the man who is riding thirty miles per hour in a flivver, because the man in the divver thinks he is going sixty.

Ought to Be Genuine

Sam, the choreman, returned from the city with a scarfpin that contained a "diamond" of no usual size. It was the pride of his heart and the envy of his village companions. He treated all inquiries from them as to its value and its authenticity with high scorn. His employer, after a week of basking in its radiance, asked Sam about its history. "Sam," he said, "is it a real diamond?"

"Wall," said Sam, "if it ain't I've been skun out of a half-dollar."

It Works Both Ways

"How much being in the army has improved your boy George!"
"Come to notice," said Farmer Pyle, "you are right. I hadn't considered it that way. I was too busy thinking about how much George's bein' in it had improved the army."

Jokes—Continued

Where Money Counts

"Darling," he said, "I have lost all my money."
 "How careless of you," she replied. "The next thing you know you'll be losing me."

Grow Thin Club

Motto—"Strive and you will succeed."

Charter Members—Marjorie Burkhart, Harry Stamper, Elvira Galvin, Beatrice Sexton, Helen Parkhill, Jake Kirsch, Beatrice Adams, Levi Browning, Mr. Kell, and Miss Memler.

Striving Members—Earl Seeber, Mildred Williams, Florence Frier, Miss Kerns, Edna Alvis, and Nelia McAdoo.

Announcements

1. Dancing school to be opened by Mr. Houk. Fox trotting a specialty.
2. Beware of some of our High School vamps.
3. See Mutt and Jeff, featuring Harold Stalcup and Ralph Simpson. The proceeds of the entertainment will go towards purchasing iron bars for the windows and a ladder that will reach to the flagpole.
4. Learn your fortune. Your friends are lucky because they consulted me and my assistants:
 Mr. Kell.....Astrologer in love
 Miss Kerns.....Astrologer in society
 Maurice Campbell.....Astrologer in dancing
5. Ponies are for sale by members of the Senior class.
6. Good lunches served in the lunchroom every third hour.
7. Members of High School who are overweight, wishing to grow thin, consult the striving members of the "Grow Thin Club."

What a break
 He did make
 In that mistake—

He thought he kister,
 But he mister,
 And kister sister.

Why Teachers Go Insane

1. "Shall we write on both sides of the paper?"
2. "I didn't hear the question."
3. "What is the lesson for tomorrow? I forgot."
4. "Are the Exam. papers graded yet?"
5. "Must we write this in ink?"
6. "I had my theme written but I left it at home."
7. "Did you say our notebooks were due today?"
8. "May I give my book report tomorrow?"
9. "May I be excused from writing today?"
10. "Miss West, may I please borrow your keys?"
11. "Mr. Houk, may I be excused?"
12. "Well, now why do I have to stay in?"

A clergyman who was inclined toward an occasional glass hired an Irishman to clean out his cellar. He brought out a number of empty whiskey bottles and as he lifted each one to see if there was anything in it, the clergyman, who was walking on the lawn, noticed him and said: "They are all dead ones, Mike."

"They are," answered Mike. "But there is one good thing about it, they all had the minister with them when they passed away."



Jokes—Continued

Phone the Undertaker

Doctor: "You must avoid all excitement; must cut out beer and whiskey, and drink only water."

Evan: "But doctor, the idea of drinking water excites me more than anything else."

Practice Makes Perfect

She (after his proposal): "Did you ever say anything like this to a girl before?"

He: "Heavens! You don't suppose it could be done like that the first time, do you?"

The Faithful Nurse

The husband arrived home much later than usual from the office. He took off his boots and stole into the bedroom. His wife began to stir. Quickly the panic-stricken man went to the cradle of his first-born and began to rock it vigorously.

"What are you doing there, Robert?" queried his wife.

"I've been sitting here for nearly two hours trying to get this baby to sleep," he growled.

"Why, Robert, I've got him here in bed with me," replied his wife. Then there were words.

Mr. Ligon: "How are you getting along in your studies, son?"

Carrol: "Just fine, Dad. I don't bother them at all."

OUR OWN COLUMN

There was—
A little—
Dog who—
Had a—
Broken tail—
You know—
Every dog—
Has his—
Day but—
This one—
Had his—
WEAK END.

Fisherman's Luck

A minister with two lovely girls stood entranced by the beauties of a flowing stream. A fisherman, happening by and mistaking the minister's occupation, said, "Ketchin' many, pard?"

"I am a fisher of men," answered the preacher with dignity.

"Well," replied the fisherman, with an admiring glance at the girls, "you sure have the right bait."

Virginia M.: "My new bathing suit fits me like a glove."

Slim: "What kind of a glove? Undressed kid?"

Up-to-Date Beau

Ma: "There is one thing about Edith's young man, dear; you don't have to get up every night to send him off."

Pa: "No, thank heaven; one of our girls has picked out a self-starter."

This time when the cry, "All aboard for the Water Wagon," is raised the accent will be on the ALL.

Jokes—Continued

GIVE ME AIR

As I sat at the side of a B. H. S. queen,
She looked in my eyes and smiled quite serene,
I thought of the day when we'd soon be a pair,
I held her soft hand. She said, "Give me air."

We entered the dance hall with hearts beating light.
The orchestra played, dreaming, I held her up tight.
Mr. Houk looked daggers, my girl caught the stare,
She smiled sweetly at me and said, "Give me air."

Now came intermission; alas, came my chance,
I whispered to my girl as I met her shy glance.
The Gym. door closed gently, I felt her soft hair,
My arm passed about her, she said, "Give me air."

The dance passed onward, my girl sat alone,
The orchestra, inspired, played the waltz to our home.
I sat in my corner, she came to my chair,
I told her I was sick. She said, "You need air."

She kidded me to happiness as we rode to our home,
I pulled down the curtain, we sat quite alone.
At first I was happy, but, alas, came despair,
For I received the same answer, "Oh! please give me air."

Stranger (who is standing on West street): "Say, boy, where can I get a Jitney?"

Boy from B. H. S.: "If you stand there long you'll get it right where you sit down."

Quick Results

Behind the hill a little still
Is working night and day;
And sour mash is good as cash,
The bold moonshiners say.

Pa Knows Everything

Willie: "Pa, what is the breath of suspicion?"

Pa: "The one that has cloves on it, my son."



ALUMNI



Alumni

Class of 1888

N. B. Browning, Farmer.....	Benton, Ill.
Nancy Eugenia Browning	Benton, Ill.
J. L. Browning, Browning's Book Store.....	Benton, Ill.
James K. Browning, Ex-State Senator and Banker.....	Benton, Ill.
Thomas Dial	Piggot, Ark.
Lila Dial (Mrs. J. P. Elliot).....	Hale Center, Tex.
Mattie Belle Laymon (Mrs. Mark Goode).....	Shawnee, Okla.
Ida Mooneyham	
Charles Webb, Attorney	Belleville, Ill.
Aileen Webster	Deceased
Thomas Oscar Felts, Physician.....	Decatur, Ill.

Class of 1889

Minnie Duff (Mrs. Wm. Hart).....	
Florence Hudson (Mrs. Florence Enscoe).....	St. Louis, Mo.
R. E. Hickman, Judge of City Court.....	Benton, Ill.
Ada Hoskinson	Deceased
Vinnie Middleton	
Cora Seeber (Mrs. H. R. Jackson).....	Benton, Ill.
Jessie St. Clair (Mrs. J. E. Webster).....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1890

Kate Spani, Teacher.....	California
Myrtle Jones.....	Kansas City, Mo.
Kate Chenault (Mrs. W. W. Adams).....	Boulder, Colo.
Benjamin Clyde McGuire.....	Benton, Ill.
Marshall Monroe Neal.....	New Mexico
Chas. Fitzgerald	Michigan

Class of 1893

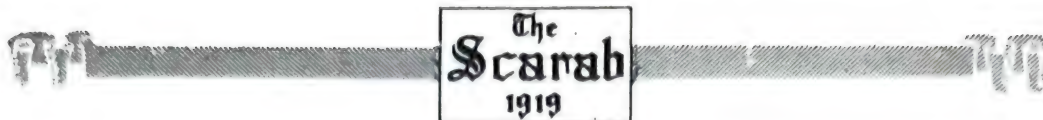
Albert Stein	Alabama
Wilmie Weeks (Mrs. Rolla Farmer).....	Raleigh, Ill.
Mike Durham	Deceased
Harvey Eakin	
George Hickman, Attorney at Law.....	Benton, Ill.
Stella Threlkeld	Deceased
Dora Vancil (Mrs. Marshal Neal).....	New Mexico

Class of 1896

Thomas J. Laymon, Attorney at Law.....	Benton, Ill.
W. J. Orr.....	
W. J. Payne, Bookkeeper.....	Benton, Ill.
W. P. Seeber, Attorney at Law.....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1898

Clyde Chenault.....	Boulder, Colo.
Gertrude Weeks (Mrs. E. B. Webster).....	Harrisburg, Ill.
Edward B. Webster, Druggist.....	Harrisburg, Ill.



Alumni—Continued

Jack Fitzgerald, Merchant.....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Robt. R. Ward, Vice-President Benton State Bank.....	Benton, Ill.
Gertrude Swain (Mrs. Jack Fitzgerald).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Charles Rose	Deceased
William H. Foulk, Contractor.....	Benton, Ill.
Kate E. Hickman (Mrs. Carl Burkhart).....	Benton, Ill.
Pearle Odum (Mrs. Chas. Blair) Teacher.....	Buckner, Ill.
Terzie Kirkpatrick (Mrs. Robt. Ward).....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1899

Chas. Aiken.....	Benton, Ill.
Willis Pope, Real Estate Dealer.....	Wichita, Kans.
Bertha Buchanan.....	Benton, Ill.
Gertrude Carr (Mrs. Gerald Bednor).....	
John L. Payne, Clerk, Benton Coal Co.....	Benton, Ill.
Ethel Chenault (Mrs. Perry Cleveland).....	Boulder, Colo.
Leah Hubbard (Mrs. Henry Webber).....	Galatia, Ill.
Emma Jones (Mrs. C. S. Plasters).....	
Wm. C. Ludwig, Assistant Cashier, Benton State Bank.....	Benton, Ill.
Beulah Kirkpatrick (Mrs. Karl D. Pope).....	DuQuoin, Ill.

Class of 1901

Pearle Spiller (Mrs. Adamson).....	Benton, Ill.
Nell Pope (Mrs. George Powers).....	Benton, Ill.
Ernest Odum, Attorney at Law.....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1902

Mary Cantrell (Mrs. Harry Stotlar).....	Benton, Ill.
Bessie Burgess (Mrs. Harry Sweat).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Cora Crisp (Mrs. O. C. Smith).....	Benton, Ill.
Katherine McCreery (Mrs. Al. Tedrow).....	Benton, Ill.
Cora Reed (Mrs. E. E. Fraim).....	Gravity, Iowa
Mary Hagler (Mrs. H. W. Lemasters).....	Franklin, Ill.
Pearl McFall (Mrs. C. W. Burnham).....	Benton, Ill.
Della Miller (Mrs. J. W. Buchanan).....	Benton, Ill.
Ethel Phipps	Deceased

Class of 1903

Charles Ammon, Manager Ammon Hardware Co.....	David City, Nebr.
Jessie Fitzgerald (Mrs. Robert Sullivan).....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1904

Edward H. Duppe, Bookkeeper, W. P. Rend Coal Co.....	Rend City, Ill.
Robert Kirkpatrick, Electrical Engineer.....	Benton, Ill.
Beverly Moore, Physician and Surgeon, U. S. A.....	
Claude Webster, Druggist, U. S. A.....	



Alumni—Continued

Eva Ward (Mrs. Harry Brawn).....Des Moines, Iowa
Frank Swain, Bookkeeper.....Johnston City, Ill.
Beatrice Payne (Mrs. Chas. Harlan).....Mt. Vernon, Ill.
Harry Moore, Mining.....Benton, Ill.

Class of 1905

Jesse Reed, Principal of High School.....Campbellsport, Wis.
Charles Reed.....Deceased
George S. Ward, Attorney at Law.....Chicago, Ill.

Class of 1906

Edith Webster (Mrs. D. S. Rumsey).....Harrisburg, Ill.
Geno Aiken (Mrs. Robert Hudelson).....Benton, Ill.
Mary Ward (Mrs. Lester Ruffner).....Prescott, Ariz.
Emma Duppe (Mrs. S. C. D. Rea).....Benton, Ill.
Grace Fitzgerald.....Washington, D. C.
Earl Hamilton, Clerk in Circuit Clerk's Office.....Benton, Ill.
Clara Howard, Teacher.....Kansas City, Mo.
Roy Hudelson, Service of U. S. A.....
Florence Pope, Teacher B. T. H. S.....Benton, Ill.
John Pope, Pope & McReynolds Clothing Store.....Benton, Ill.
Spruel C. D. Rea, Mayor and Real Estate Dealer.....Benton, Ill.
Clinton Reed, Physician, killed in action.....
Elsie Smith, Student, University of Illinois.....Urbana, Ill.
Kathleen Treece (Mrs. Moses Pulverman).....Benton, Ill.

Class of 1907

Grace Moore (Mrs. W. W. Williams).....Benton, Ill.
Nellie Odum (Mrs. Harry Estes).....Benton, Ill.
Bessie Payne (Mrs. Geo. Teague).....West Frankfort, Ill.
Fred Rea, Employed in U. W. Steel Works.....Gary, Ind.

Class of 1908

Nell Adams.....St. Cloud, Minn.
Bena Taylor (Mrs. King).....New York City, N. Y.
Clara Spiller (Mrs. E. R. Allen).....Eldorado, Ill.
Willard Cockrill, Minister.....Texas
Mildred Couch (Mrs. Robison).....Vergenes, Ill.
Lena Enscoe, Classical Dancer.....St. Louis, Mo.
Frank Hill, Undertaker.....Herrin, Ill.
Otto McIntyre.....New York City, N. Y.

Class of 1909

Max Enscoe, Electrical Engineer.....St. Louis, Mo.
Hazel Silkwood (Mrs. Tolbert Taylor).....Deceased
Frank Seymour, Supt. Tower Hill Mine.....Tower Hill, Ill.
Lulu Reed, Teacher.....Benton, Ill.
Pearl McCollum, Teacher.....Benton, Ill.



Alumni—Continued

Class of 1910

Lulu Aiken, Civil Service.....	Benton, Ill.
Orlie Clem, U. S. Army.....	
Robert Edmunds.....	U. S. Army
Vashti McCreedy, Benton Hdw. Co.....	Benton, Ill.
Hallie Clem	Deceased
Curtis E. Smith.....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1911

Allie Davis, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
John Clark.....	U. S. Army
Reba Floyd	Deceased
Loisa Hudson (Mrs. J. A. Ferrel).....	Warren, Ariz.
Robert Hudlesson, Farmer.....	Benton, Ill.
Helen Ward.....	Christopher, Ill.
Zella Tate (Mrs. Blanchard).....	Christopher, Ill.
Margaret Ramson (Mrs. J. L. Ingle).....	LaGrande, Ore.
Cecile Moore (Mrs. Geo. Campbell).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Opal Meyers (Mrs. Frank Seymour).....	Tower Hill, Ill.
Blanche Morris (Mrs. Orval Sloam).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Stanley McCollum.....	Killed in Action, U. S. A.
Grace Munday (Mrs. W. E. Giffin).....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1912

Jennie Smith, Principal Ashley H. S.....	Ashley, Ill.
Vivian Fish, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Ruth Cantrel (Mrs. Harry Moses).....	Benton, Ill.
Julia Hickman, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
William Hart.....	Service of U. S. A.
Frank Corral.....	Service of U. S. A.
Stanton Fitzgerald, Nolen's Store.....	Benton, Ill.
Sidney Ward, Attorney at Law.....	Benton, Ill.
Ernest Smith.....	Chicago, Ill.
Madge Neal (Mrs. Ray Sullens).....	Benton, Ill.
Evabel Flesher (Mrs. Marcus Naylor).....	Benton, Ill.
Hildred Kirsch, Postoffice Clerk.....	Benton, Ill.
Elsie Hall	
Ernest Hampton, Mail Carrier.....	Benton, Ill.
Orva Ice, Minister.....	California
Vastis Seymour, Teacher, B. T. H. S.....	Benton, Ill.
Joe Dillon.....	Service of U. S. A.
Olive Potter (Mrs. N. C. Clayburn).....	Benton, Ill.
Inez Fitzgerald.....	Benton, Ill.
Gail Hamilton.....	Chicago, Ill.
Emily Ransom, R. N.....	Washington, Ill.
Edward Kendall, Clerk in Benton State Bank.....	Benton, Ill.



Alumi—Continued

Class of 1913

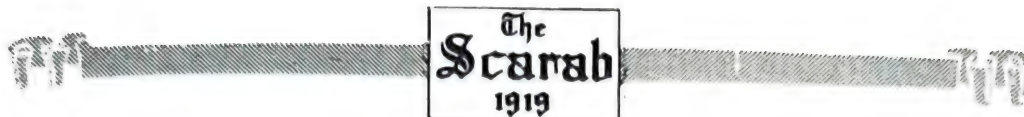
John Ward.....	Chicago, Ill.
Miller Adams.....	Service of U. S. A.
Carl Howard, Horticulture.....	Zeigler, Ill.
Carl Choisser, Attorney at Law.....	Benton, Ill.
Tom Browning.....	Chicago, Ill.
Cecile Smith, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Margaret Cantrell.....	New York
Kate Brownlee.....	Washington, D. C.
Lina Webb, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Dora Moore, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Hazel Reed, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Aileen Meads, Student of Columbia University.....	New York
Copple Rea, Dimond & Co.....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1914

Marion Hart.....	Service of U. S. A.
Fern Choisser, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Robert Aiken.....	Service of U. S. A.
Helen Jackson (Mrs. Smith).....	Benton, Ill.
Martha Hickman.....	Benton, Ill.
Elizabeth Smith (Mrs. Adlai Munday).....	DuQuoin, Ill.
Susie Poole, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Anna Cosgrove, Civil Service.....	Benton, Ill.
Opal Smith, Telephone Operator.....	Benton, Ill.
Stella Bray (Mrs. Smith).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Randall Poindexter.....	U. S. Navy
Crete Hamilton, Assistant Gym. Instructor at Francis Shimer.....	Mt. Carroll

Class of 1915

Thelma Fish, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Byron Dixon.....	U. S. Army
Irene Galvin, Student at University of Wisconsin.....	Madison, Wls.
Ray Whittington.....	U. S. Army
Helen Cutler, Student at Nat. Kindergarten School.....	Chicago, Ill.
Pauline Rice.....	Benton, Ill.
Mildred Seymour, Student at Oxford College.....	Oxford, Ohio
Mabel Smith, Stenographer.....	Benton, Ill.
Hallie Hickman.....	Washington
Everett Rotramel.....	U. S. Army
Dorothy Dillon.....	Washington
Dorothy East, Stenographer.....	Benton, Ill.
Elzina Harrison, Stenographer.....	Christopher, Ill.
Alex McCerry.....	Service of U. S. A.
Rupert Cutler.....	Service of U. S. A.



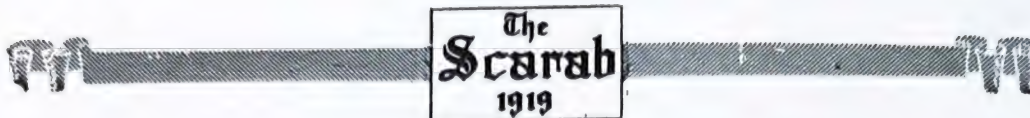
Alumni—Continued

Class of 1916

Eldred Seymour, Mining.....	Benton, Ill.
Norvin Stilley, Student at St. Louis University.....	St. Louis, Mo.
Roy Clem, Mail Carrier.....	Benton, Ill.
Bernice Rains (Mrs. Harry Meer).....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Webb Jones, Employee of Foundation Co.....	New York, N. Y.
Frank Davis, Benton Hardware Co.....	Benton, Ill.
Hassie Crawford, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Dewey Troutt, Employee of Logan Coal Co. Office.....	Logan, Ill.
Madge Moore, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Ruth Munday, Stamper-Meyer Grocery Co.....	Benton, Ill.
Chas. Goodin, Railroad Clerk.....	Benton, Ill.
Herman Kirsch, United States Fuel Co. Office.....	Benton, Ill.
Agnes Hickman, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Arlie Neunlist.....	Logan, Ill.
Roy McAdoo.....	Killed in Action, U. S. A.
Pearl Foulk, Teacher.....	West Frankfort, Ill.
Leslie Jones.....	Benton, Ill.
Earl Burgess.....	Benton, Ill.
Walter Adams, Nolen Mercantile Co.....	Benton, Ill.
Pearl Moore, Benton State Bank.....	Benton, Ill.
Ruby Freeman, Clerk I. C. Railroad.....	Benton, Ill.

Class of 1917

Houston Howell, Clerk Burkhardt's Shoe Store.....	Benton, Ill.
Mary Hart, Student, National Park Seminary.....	Forest Glen, Maryland
Lucile Aiken (Mrs. J. Philp).....	Benton, Ill.
Rhoda Morris, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Blanch Shirley, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Tim Cantrell, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Bob Cantrell, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Violetta Gordon (Mrs. Ben Stewart).....	Benton, Ill.
Anna Flannigan, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Charles Johnson.....	Thompsonville, Ill.
Nancy Browning, Student, Ward-Belmont.....	Nashville, Tenn.
Mary Baker, Stenographer.....	Benton, Ill.
Andrew Eskew, Hart & Williams Coal Co.....	Benton, Ill.
Joe Aiken, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Frank Rose.....	Benton, Ill.
Onie Rose, Training for a Nurse.....	New York, N. Y.
Edith Webb, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Rex Webb.....	Benton, Ill.
Stanley Durst, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Ralph Whittington, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Ruth Ann Webb, (Mrs. Eldred Seymour).....	Benton, Ill.
Burleigh Seymour, Student University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Newton Alvis.....	U. S. Navy

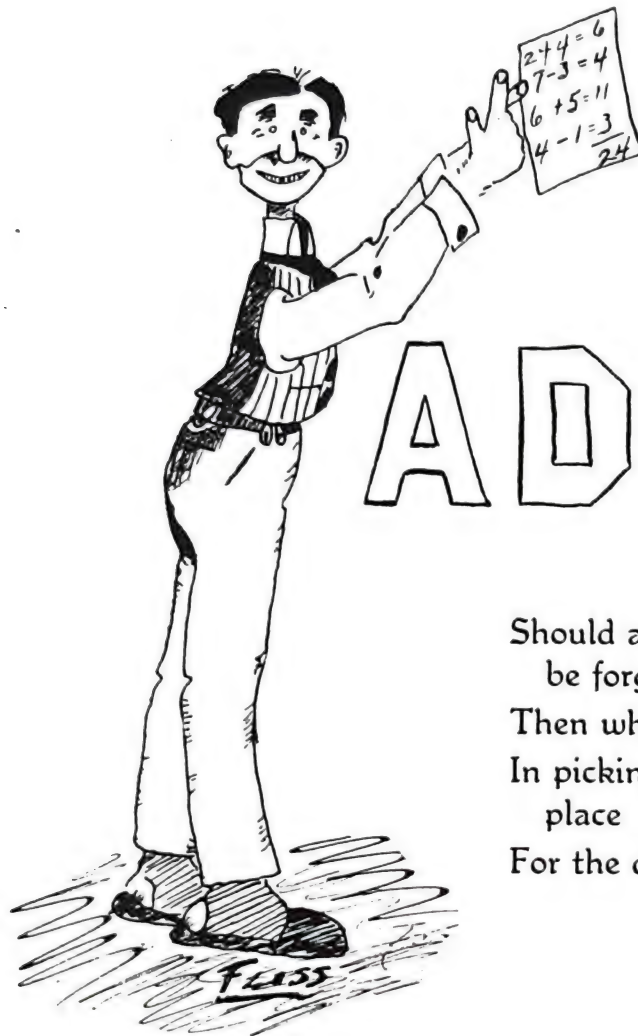


Alumni—Continued

Pauline Frier, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Earl Stilley, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
John Aiken.....	U. S. Army

Class of 1918

Richard Meads, C. B. Mautz.....	Benton, Ill.
William Sauther.....	U. S. Navy
Clarence Eskew.....	U. S. Navy
Lola Foulk, Student, Brown's Business College.....	Marion, Ill.
Eddie Davis.....	U. S. Navy
Arthur Adams, Draftsman, Pan Motor Co.....	St. Cloud, Minn.
Pearl Frier, Student, University of Illinois.....	Urbana, Ill.
Paul Sanders, Civil Service.....	Benton, Ill.
Lloyd Rainey, E. T. Rainey Produce Co.....	Benton, Ill.
Pearl Jones, Student, Bradley.....	Peoria, Ill.
Verne Jones, Student, Bradley.....	Peoria, Ill.
Paul Jones.....	Benton, Ill.
Arttie Pyles, Electrician.....	Benton, Ill.
Vinita Conover, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Singleton Rushing, Law Student.....	Benton, Ill.
Fred Towal, Stamper-Meyer Gro. Co.....	Benton, Ill.
Mary Webb, Teacher.....	Benton, Ill.
Clifton Hill.....	U. S. Navy
Leslie Mundell, Rend Collieries Co.....	Rend, Ill.
Eben Dial.....	Mulkeytown, Ill.
Tilman Morgan, U. S. Fuel Co. Office.....	Benton, Ill.
King Quillman, Nolen Mercantile Co.....	Benton, Ill.

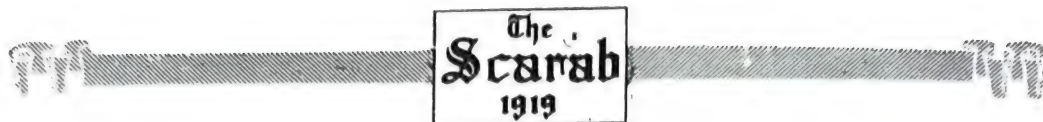


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Candy**

Best and Cleanest
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For Merchant Tailoring
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Leon Hampton, Prop.

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LAWYER

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Up-to-Now Hair Cuts
Keen Shaves

L. J. Williams South Side Square

J. H. Sunofsky

The Goodyear Welt
Shoe Repair Man

THE MAN WHO KNOWS HOW

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NEWS
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FIRST NATIONAL BANK

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WE PAY 4% ON SAVINGS DEPOSITED

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QUALITY SERVICE PRICE

Three Essentials of a Drug Store

There is no question about
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Drugs, Stationery
and Toilet Goods

at our Store.

We are here to give you the
best of drug store service.

Dr. HART DRUG
STORE

East Side Square

Benton, Illinois

Highland Linen or
Crane's Linen Lawn
Stationery

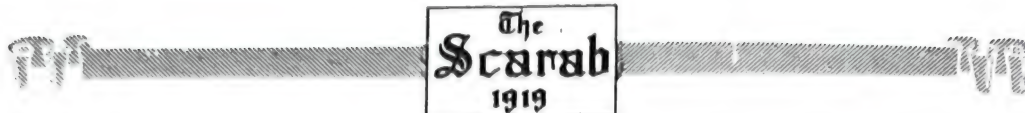
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the Sweet Girl Graduate

Parker Pens

For the Youths

Get Them at

WEBSTER'S



SERVICE BETTER---

Hot Days Make
Kitchens Disagreeable

The Time is Now,
Purchase an

Electric Range

No Odor --- No Heat
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W. H. ALVIS

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Finance and Cultivate Your Account
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WE ALL GO THERE

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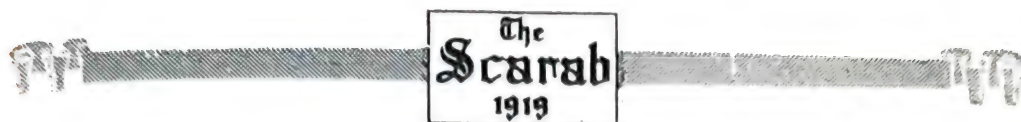
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DIMOND MOTOR SALES COMPANY

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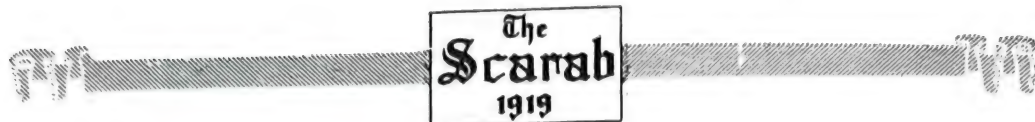
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Was
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Jackson Block Benton, Ill.

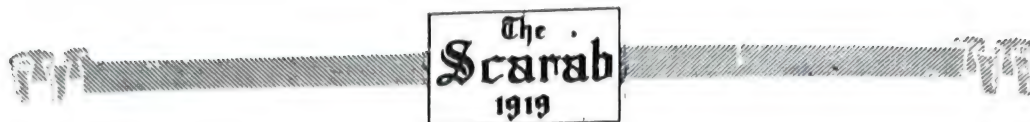
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ATTORNEY AT LAW

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Prosperous
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Benton, Illinois



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Benj. Eovaldi

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Moses Pulverman

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Fine Watches a Specialty

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and
SURGEON
Benton, Illinois

Moore & Moore

W. F. Dillon

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Benton, Illinois

T. S. Browning

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South-East Corner Square
Benton, Illinois

Jed's Cafe

O. L. Grady

PLUMBING
and
HEATING



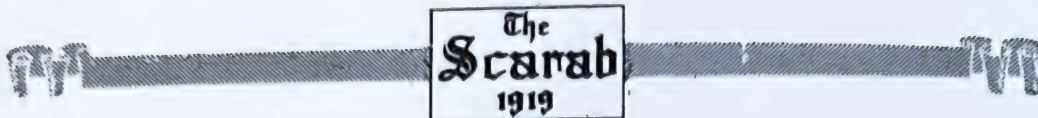
Big Organizations Bring Big Profits—

The James L. Waterbury Co., of Chicago, is an Investment Company organized to assist the small investors to make big profits in the same way that the man of wealth makes his money. The Waterbury Investment Idea applies big volume business methods to the farming industry. The present project consists of ten thousand acres of the best citrus land in Manatee County, Florida, which is being planted to grape fruit groves on the installment plan, contract to develop it, and market it for you in a big way and will charge you a very small per cent. of the fruit as their profit. A ten acre grove is expected to net the owner from \$3,000 to \$5,000 a year for life. Groves of this size have netted the owners as high as \$15,000 a year. This grove is the largest of its kind in the world under one management. Many local Benton people have invested and many others soon will come in until 1,000 investors have been secured. At present a very large per cent. of the tracts have already been sold. If you are interested in knowing the details, see C. W. Houk, Benton, Ill., who is one of the original investors and will represent the Company in Southern Illinois.

JAMES L. WATERBURY CO.

129 S. LaSalle Street

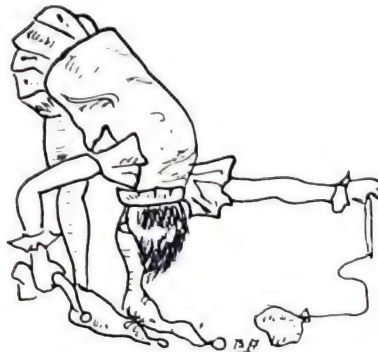
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